

# ILLUSTRATED TIMES

REGISTERED AT THE GENERAL POST OFFICE FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD. NEW SERIES. THE RIGHT OF TRANSLATION AND REPRODUCING ILLUSTRATIONS IS RESERVED.

No. 531.—VOL. VI. LONDON, SATURDAY, MAY 20, 1865. PRICE 3D.—STAMPED, 4D.

## UNION CHARGEABILITY BILL.

A MEASURE is now before Parliament—and will soon, we trust, become law—by which our working men in the agricultural districts are much more likely to profit than any of the labouring classes can be expected to do by a mere extension of the franchise. It is a great luxury, no doubt, to have a vote; but it is a great hardship to have to walk several miles in the morning before beginning a hard day's work, and several miles again in the evening after finishing it. The object of the Union Chargeability Bill is to encourage landowners and farmers to build cottages for their labourers near their place of employment; and the supporters of the bill, many of whom are themselves landed proprietors, are confident that its adoption would produce the desired result. The Hon. and Rev. Mr. Talbot, Chairman of Quarter Sessions in Staffordshire, in an address on the subject, which was quoted from on Monday night in the House of Commons, utters some truisms which certain agricultural members of Parliament seem scarcely disposed to accept as truths. He says, for instance, that he has frequently observed that "when a man who lives near his work comes to be fifty or sixty years of age, he is still fresh and active; while a man who has to walk daily two miles to and from his employment is worn out

by the time he attains that age." Having been a large employer of labour, he has always found "that the men who live near their work preserve their strength many years longer than those who reside two or three miles from it." If this bill should not be passed, Mr. Lowe's great argument against Parliamentary reform will be seriously damaged. At present he maintains, with some show of reason, that Parliament goes through its work very well, and that it is imprudent to meddle with a highly-complicated machine which already does all that is required of it in a thoroughly satisfactory manner. According to Mr. Lowe, no legislative body has ever performed its functions so wisely and patriotically as the English Parliament since 1832; and he defies the whole body of Reformers to point out one good law that it refuses to make, or one bad one that it is unwilling to repeal. The argument on which most advocates of a change in our present system of representation depend is not that Parliament, as now constituted, is unfit for the work required of it, but simply that it does not, as a matter of certainty, reflect the opinions of every class. If, however, this bill for the relief of the agricultural labourers should be thrown out, we shall at once have a case in which Mr. Lowe's argument, whether sufficient or insufficient, will not apply, and which

will in itself be an answer to that argument. The opposition to the bill proceeds from the landed proprietors on the Conservative side of the house, and, if it should appear that their influence is too great, and that they are ready to exercise it with regard only to their immediate personal interests, who will then be able to say that Parliament, as it now stands, is a perfectly-constituted legislative body? What, too, will become of the assertion, so frequently made, and not by Mr. Lowe alone, that in a House of Commons elected by the upper and middle classes the wants of the labouring classes are made known and their interests cared for just as much as though they were themselves directly represented? The agricultural labourers of England are the most wretched class in the country, and some notion of their misery is conveyed by the very fact that they are, apparently, ignorant of it themselves. If the oft-quoted knife-grinder of Canning's poem had no "story to tell," that may have been not because he had really nothing to complain of, but either because he was unable to put his complaint into form, or—as the philanthropic gentleman who addressed him seems to have believed—because he was too degraded to be affected by the helplessness of his position. In a Latin verse which has become proverbial, peasants are described as "too happy,"



THE PRINCE OF WALES MAKING PURCHASES IN THE DUBLIN EXHIBITION—SEE PAGE 303.



did they only know their own good fortune. In England, however, they would perhaps be happier if they understood what grievances press upon them, and had strength and spirit enough to make them known to their more fortunate fellow-countrymen. Formerly, before the existence of farmers, when the peasantry had direct relations with the landed proprietors, the tillers of the soil were a power in the country, whether recognised or not by the Constitution, and had various objectionable modes of making known their wrongs, such as are now resorted to, in modified forms, by our more prosperous mechanics. We know what the working engineers, what the power-loom weavers, what the spinners think on all sorts of subjects, and especially on the subject of wages. Being well paid, they are able to combine and protest, if any attempt is made to cut them down; nor are they very long in demanding an increase whenever the state of trade affords them the least pretext for doing so. But the wretched agricultural labourers are absolutely at the mercy of their employers. They have no thought of combining or protesting under any circumstances; nor, without resources of any kind to fall back upon, could they possibly do so. We do not say that either farmers or proprietors are to blame for the low rate of wages paid to agricultural labourers, nor that either are to be held responsible for the bad cottage accommodation provided for them. A landed proprietor, speaking on the subject in the House of Commons, said the other night that everybody was to blame, which is another way of saying that we need blame no one in particular; but the only question worth considering at the present moment is how a great evil pointed out and avowed can best be remedied.

Of course, the House of Commons is not going to consider the best means of ameliorating the condition of the peasant in England, as a general proposition. It confines itself to one special subject of complaint—the straits to which the labourer and his family are driven to find house accommodation; and it has to determine whether the present over-crowding of the rural population in particular localities may not be caused by the inducement now held out to selfish proprietors to keep labourers from their estates, so that they may at the same time keep down the parochial poor rate. The saddest thing in the whole matter is the perfect soundness of the assumption, that where the labourer resides there he will become chargeable. If he does not die prematurely—and the average duration of life among his class is only twenty-nine years—he must, as an old man, be supported by the parish. The great question, therefore, with each parish is how to get rid of him—how to pass him on, like a bad coin, or like the bottle with the imp in it, to the next and the next, until, at last, he gets accepted. Ultimately the poor man finds himself in a miserable cottage, a long way from his work; and his position has of late been getting worse every year, as is shown by the fact that the number of agricultural labourers has increased in far greater proportion than the number of cottages. Indeed, on some estates, while the agricultural population has augmented, the number of cottages has actually diminished.

Lord John Manners disapproves of the Union Chargeability Bill on the ground that the changes which it would bring about would amount to "a social revolution"—alarming, but, in this case, unmeaning, words. He, moreover, denies that the landowners, as a class, are capable of behaving so "basely" to the agricultural poor as the framers and supporters of the bill would have us believe. Those, however, who have little or no country experience, must at least be aware of the constant endeavours made by owners of property in London to shoot the poor, like so much rubbish, from parish to parish, in order to get rid of the burden of supporting them. Probably there are "base" proprietors in the country as well as in towns; and it is to guard the poor against such accidents that the measure in question has been introduced. When, in each union, the rates of the various parishes composing it are equalised, no one will care in which of these parishes the workman lives; and he will, in the end, live not quite so far as he does now from his day's work.

AT A RUSTIC BALL IN POLAND, a Russian soldier boasted that he could put a bullet through a man's hat at one hundred paces without touching his head. A peasant accepted the wager, but, in order to foil the marksman, squeezed his hat so low down over his eyes that the ball went through hat and head both, and left him a corpse on the ground.

THE LANCASHIRE DISTRESS.—In consequence of the improved circumstances of the district, the Poor-Law Board have signified their intention to discontinue the weekly publication of the return of pauperism in the cotton-manufacturing unions. The area affected by the cotton famine contained a population of rather more than 2,000,000 persons. The distress, which began early in 1862, rose to its maximum at Christmas, when the guardians relieved from the poor rates 275,000 poor, or between four and five times the number that was on the relief-lists in the corresponding season of 1861. From that point the pauperism slowly declined, and at the end of last August the number was 79,000, when a general increase was experienced, which by the middle of November brought 33,000 more claimants on the rates. Since November the distress, with some slight checks, has diminished. According to Mr. Purdy's latest report the guardians had 86,000 paupers on their books, or about 1 in 24 of the population.

THE SUNDAY BANDS IN THE PARKS.—On Sunday last was commenced in Regent's Park the tenth season of the people's subscription bands. The performers, as in past seasons, number twenty-five, and are again under the direction of Mr. Sidney Davis; and among those who undertake the gratuitous labour of vending programmes may be recognised the committee-men, who have stood by the movement throughout. The pence taken were 2600; the doubtful appearance of rain considered, the committee regard this as an average receipt. The Victoria Park season commences on Sunday next, when the elegant platform recently erected by the Chief Commissioner of Works will be occupied for the first time.—Mr. T. Shapcott again wielding the baton. The report shows that 65,360 pence were last season taken in the two parks, leaving a balance of £15 15s., wherewith the present one is commenced.

A NEW REFORM BILL.—The Rev. Dr. Temple, of Rugby, has proposed a new reform bill. He would disfranchise all boroughs with fewer than 10,000 inhabitants, and would strike off one member in boroughs with fewer than 30,000 inhabitants, which now return two members. This would give, according to his calculation, 161 seats. He would then double the number of county members, and have these elected in the following manner:—"The present county members would be elected as at present," but the new county members would "be elected by all ratepayers whether already possessing votes or not, whether living in town or country, within the limits of the county or division—the parish rate-book being, in fact, the register." This, he contends, "would give the working men a large, yet not a preponderant, representation."

## Foreign Intelligence.

### FRANCE.

The Emperor Napoleon is expected to return to Paris about the 2nd of June. Politically, Paris is very dull. In the Corps Législatif, M. Carnot, biographer and defender of Barrere, has proposed, by way of an amendment to the Budget, a loan of 140,000,000 f., for the promotion of primary instruction. This, of course, is understood to be merely a bit of popular claptrap on the part of the deputy, without any chance of its going beyond the proposition, as all the most able and independent members of the Opposition have refused to indorse it.

### PRUSSIA.

The King of Prussia, accompanied by his faithful Prime Minister, has been celebrating at Aix-la-Chapelle the fiftieth anniversary of the incorporation of the Rhine provinces with Prussia. The usual addresses of loyalty and replicas of patriarchal benignity and patronage were interchanged. The King went to Aix because Cologne declined to get up any festivity in honour of the occasion.

In the Chamber of Deputies, on the 16th, the military budget for 1865 was settled by the committee of the budget. The committee resolved to propose to the Chamber that 32,572,247 thalers should be granted to defray the current military expenditure for the year, that sum being 382,567 thalers in excess of that granted in 1864. The amount of 6,892,725 thalers, proposed by the Government to be expended in reorganising the army, has been struck out by the committee. All the propositions relating thereto in the general report have been accepted.

### NEW ZEALAND.

By news from New Zealand we learn that Ohontaki has been captured by the natives friendly to the English and several of the rebel chiefs made prisoners. This favourable intelligence is accompanied with a horrible account of some native fanatics having murdered a clergyman and scooped out and eat his brains and eyes. The rev. gentleman seems to have been most cowardly abandoned to his fate by his dastardly flock.

### MEXICO.

The Emperor has promulgated the provisional organic Constitution of the empire. The document is too lengthy for publication in full; but it may be observed that although it still leaves some questions in abeyance, its clauses are yet calculated to satisfy a population agitated, as that of Mexico has been for the last fifty years, by civil war and intestine discord. The form of government proclaimed by the nation and accepted by the Emperor is that of an hereditary monarchy with a Catholic Sovereign. In case of the death or incapacity of the Emperor, the Empress is charged, *ipso facto*, with the regency. While awaiting the definitive organisation, the Emperor represents the national sovereignty. Nine Ministers and a State Council are to assist the Sovereign in the government of the country. The Emperor's Government guarantees to all inhabitants of the empire equality in the eye of the law, personal safety, property, freedom of worship, and liberty of publishing their opinions. Confiscation of goods is abolished for ever.

Besides the Constitution, the official journal had published several decrees—viz., regulating the press and subjecting newspapers to stamp duty; instituting the Order of St. Charles for ladies, the Empress being the Grand Mistress; modifying the statutes of the Order of our Lady of Guadalupe, and regulating the Order of the Mexican Eagle; instituting a philanthropic council under the presidency of the Empress; establishing a committee of protection for the necessitous classes; creating a medal for military services and civil merit; and, lastly, ordering the establishment of an academy of sciences.

## THE CIVIL WAR IN AMERICA.

### GENERAL NEWS.

Our intelligence from New York reaches to the 6th inst. On the 3rd President Johnson issued the following proclamation:—

Whereas it appears from evidence in the Bureau of Military Justice that the atrocious murder of the late President Abraham Lincoln and the attempted assassination of the Hon. W. H. Seward, Secretary of State, were incited, concerted, and procured by and between Jefferson Davis (late of Richmond), Jacob Thompson, Clement C. Clay, Beverly Tucker, George N. Saunders, W. C. Cleary, and other rebels and traitors against the Government of the United States, harboured in Canada. Now, therefore, to the end that justice may be done, I, Andrew Johnson, President of the United States, do offer and promise for the arrest of said persons, or either of them, within the limits of the United States, so that they can be brought to trial, the following rewards:—100,000 dollars for the arrest of Jefferson Davis; 25,000 dollars for the arrest of Clement C. Clay; 25,000 dollars for the arrest of Jacob Thompson, late of Mississippi; 25,000 dollars for the arrest of George N. Saunders; 25,000 dollars for the arrest of Beverly Tucker; and 10,000 dollars for the arrest of William C. Cleary, late clerk of Clement C. Clay. The Provost-Marshal General of the United States is directed to cause a description of the said persons, with notice of the above rewards, to be published.

Knoxville despatches of the 2nd inst. state that President Davis was at Yorkville, South Carolina, on the 28th ult., and that Stoneman's cavalry were scouring the country in search of him.

Messrs. Tucker, Saunders, Clay, Thompson, and Cleary are in Canada. The last three, together with Captain Bennett Young and William Lawrence McDonald, had been indicted by the grand jury of Toronto for violation of the neutrality laws. Tucker, Cleary, and Saunders had written letters denying their complicity in the plot, and charging President Johnson with conspiring to assassinate Jefferson Davis. They also offer to surrender at Rouse's Point and take their trial if the Government will pay for their defence and guarantee their safety. It is asserted that the Washington Government had notified to the Consul-General in Canada that those implicated in Mr. Lincoln's assassination must be surrendered to the United States. The trial of the persons in custody charged with complicity in Booth's conspiracy was about to be opened.

President Johnson, in a speech, had again asserted that the leaders of the rebellion should be punished. Colonel Robert Ould, Confederate Commissioner of Exchange, and his assistant, Colonel Hatch, had been arrested and consigned to Libby Prison, in Richmond, on a charge of having defrauded the Federal prisoners of the extra supplies sent to them by their relatives and friends. United States Senator Harris, of Southern Maryland, had been arrested in Washington, on the charge of disavowing paroled Confederate prisoners from taking the oath of allegiance and urging them to rejoin the Confederate armies when exchanged. Governor Aiken, of South Carolina, and G. B. Lamar, president of the Georgia Exporting and Importing Company, had been arrested and taken to Washington. The charges against them had not been made public. The authorities of Tennessee had offered a reward of 5000 dollars for the apprehension of Isham G. Harris, who was Governor of that State when it seceded from the Union.

President Johnson issued a proclamation on the 29th ult. removing all restrictions upon domestic commerce with those portions of the Southern States east of the Mississippi embraced within the Federal military lines, except in articles contraband of war. It is announced that he would also soon issue a proclamation declaring all men sailing under the Confederate flag to be pirates, and directing that they be pursued and treated as such by Federal cruisers.

General Halleck had notified all Confederates in his department that they will be granted the benefit of President Lincoln's amnesty proclamation, upon complying with its conditions, without regard to their rank or employment in the military or civil service of the Confederacy. He adds that application for pardon and restoration to civil rights under the Federal Government by those excepted by the proclamation will entitle them to executive clemency.

It appears that the entire force surrendered by General Johnston numbered 27,000 men, and included Beauregard, Hardee, and Breckenridge. At Memphis an order had been issued announcing that, after a certain date, those of the Confederates who have not surrendered will not be treated as prisoners of war. Mr. Mallory, Confederate Secretary of the Navy, had surrendered. Two thousand two hundred Confederate troops in Kentucky, some of them belong-

ing to General John Morgan's original command, were reported to have surrendered to the Federal General Hobson, at Mount Sterling, upon the terms accepted by Lee.

An expedition, consisting of the bulk of General Canby's forces and several gun-boats, left Mobile on the 14th ult., and moved up Alabama River in pursuit of General Maury and the Confederate forces lately garrisoning Mobile. Maury is reported, to have established his head-quarters at Meridian, Mississipi, and all Confederate commands between Chattahoochee and Mississippi had been ordered to immediately report to him.

Sherman's army was under orders to proceed to Richmond, previously to being disbanded. His subordinate, General Howard, had issued stringent orders for the prevention and punishment of marauding by the soldiers on their march. Schofield's forces were to be distributed throughout the State upon garrison duty. General Grant returned to Washington from Sherman's head-quarters on the 29th ult.

It was reckoned that 400,000 men would be at once discharged from the Federal army.

Butler, as might be expected, advocates a military government for the South.

A Confederate ram loaded with cotton, after evading the fleet in the Mississippi, got past New Orleans and seemed likely to escape, but was met by a Federal steamer and run ashore and burnt.

The remains of Mr. Lincoln reached Springfield, Illinois, on the morning of the 31st, and were deposited in the Capitol next day. They will be consigned to their final resting-place in that city.

Secretary Seward was so far recovered that he was expected to resume his place in the Cabinet in a few days.

At a meeting of the New York Chamber of Commerce resolutions were adopted expressing the hope that the restoration of the authority of the Government over the Southern people might be everywhere signalled by executive magnanimity and clemency. A resolution offered by General Walbridge, approving President Johnson's declaration that treason is the greatest of all crimes, and trusting that the most uncompromising justice might characterise his treatment of the Southern leaders, was also adopted.

The Government prohibition on the exportation of arms, ammunition, horses, and cattle from the United States had been rescinded. The Washington Government were said to have the question of raising the blockade under consideration.

A movement was on foot in the principal cities of the Union to send military men under the guise of emigrants into Mexico. Recruiting offices for the army of President Juarez had been opened in Washington and New York.

### THE PURSUIT AND DEATH OF BOOTH.

The *Washington Star* gives the following details of the pursuit and death of the assassin Booth:—

Booth and Harold reached Garrett's farm, on the Rappahannock, some days before they were overtaken, Booth walking on crutches. A party of four or five accompanied them, who spoke of Booth as a wounded Marylander on his way home, and that they wished to leave him there a short time, and would take him away by the 26th. Booth limped somewhat, and walked on crutches about the place, complaining of his ankle. He and Harold regularly took their meals at the house, and both kept up appearances well. One day at the dinner-table the conversation turned on the assassination of the President, when Booth denounced the assassination in the severest terms, saying that there was no punishment severe enough for the perpetrator. At another time, some one said in Booth's presence that rewards amounting to 200,000 dollars, had been offered for Booth, and that he would like to catch him; when Booth replied, "Yes, it would be a good haul; but the amount would doubtless soon be increased to 500,000 dollars. The Ida, tug-boat, reached here about two o'clock last night, with Harold and the body of Booth. Harold was immediately put in a safe place. He, thus far, it is stated, has manifested no disposition to speak of the affair; but, as he was known as a very talkative young man, he may soon resume the use of his tongue. Booth and Harold were dressed in Confederate grey uniforms. Harold was, otherwise, not disguised much. Booth's moustache had been cut off, apparently with a scissors, and his beard allowed to grow, changing his appearance considerably. His hair had been cut somewhat shorter than he usually wore it. Booth's body was at once laid out on a bench and a guard placed over it. The lips of the corpse were tightly compressed, and the blood has settled in the lower part of the face and neck. Otherwise the face is pale and wears a wild, haggard look, indicating exposure to the elements and a rough time generally in his skulking flight. His hair is disarranged and dirty, and apparently had not been combed since he took his flight. The head and breast are alone exposed to view, the lower portion of the body, including the hands and feet, being covered with a tarpaulin. The shot which terminated his accursed life entered on the left side, at the back of the neck—point, curiously enough, not far distant from that in which his victim, our lamented President, was shot. No orders have yet been given as to what disposition will be made of the body. Large numbers of persons have been seeking admission to the navy-yard to-day to get a sight of the body and to hear the particulars; but none except the workmen, the officers of the yard, and those holding orders from the department are allowed to enter. A Spencer carbine, which Booth had with him in the barn at the time he was shot by Sergeant Corbett, and a large knife with blood on it, supposed to be the one with which Booth cut Major Rathbone, in the theatre box, on the night of the murder of President Lincoln, and which was found on Booth's body, have been brought to the city. The carbine and knife are now in the possession of Colonel Baker, at his office. The bills of exchange found on Booth's person were drawn on banks in Canada. In October last, about that time Booth was known to have been in Canada. It is now thought that Booth's leg was fractured in jumping from the box in Ford's Theatre upon the stage, and not by the falling of his horse while endeavouring to make his escape, as was at first supposed.

Corbett, by whom Booth was shot, is of English birth, but went to the United States while yet very young. He has been lionised in Washington. A thousand dollars have been offered for the cavalry pistol with which he shot the assassin.

### THE DANTE CELEBRATION IN FLORENCE.

THE inauguration by King Victor Emmanuel of the Dante Exhibition took place at Florence, in the Palazzo Pretorio, on Saturday last. His Majesty arrived about mid-day, and was accompanied by Baron Natoli, Minister of Public Instruction; Count Nigra, Minister of the Royal Household; General Rossi, First Aide-de-Camp; Lieutenant-General Cucchiari, and many other members of his suite. The President of the Provincial Council, Count Cambray Digny; Professor Augustus Conti, President of the Committee of the Dante Exhibition; and the members of the different committees were in waiting at the door of the palace to receive the King, and beyond were a number of deputies, senators, civil and military authorities, and the foreigners of distinction who had been invited to the ceremony. Immediately after he had entered the palace His Majesty was presented by Count Digny, in the name of the provincial council, with a memento of the Dante féte in the shape of a magnificent sword. Upon one side of the blade were the words, "Dante, to the first King of Italy," and upon the other the terzina from canto vi. of the "Purgatorio":—

Vieni a veder la tua Roma che piagne  
Vedova, sola, e d'è notte chiama  
Caesare, mio, perchè non mi accompagne?

Upon the handle were two allegorical figures of the "Inferno" and the "Purgatorio," together with figures of Dante and Beatrice. The King was much gratified with this present, and expressed a desire to become acquainted with the young workman by whom it had been designed and executed. Professor Conti then read the inaugural address, in which he stated that the various books, documents, and other objects in the exhibition had been collected from all parts of Italy and Europe for the purpose of illustrating the poet's life, the time in which he lived, and the fame he has acquired. The address was listened to with deep attention by the King and all present. Victor Emmanuel then examined the exhibition in detail, and appeared to be much impressed by the many valuable and interesting treasures it contains. Among these is the master roll of the Florentine army as the Battle of Montaperti, in which Dante is enumerated among the combatants. The King and all the company then signed their names in a book, which is to be preserved in the Magliabechi Library as a memorial of the exhibition. The inauguration of the statue of Dante took place the next day. A very large number of visitors had arrived in Florence, and the city wore a holiday aspect.

CONVOCAZIONE.—Convocation met on Tuesday for the dispatch of business. In the Lower House the differences between the clergy and the Committee of Council on Education came under review on a report brought up by the Archbishop of Tuam. In the Upper House the question of clerical subscriptions was discussed. An important resolution praying for an alteration in the present form was adopted. In the Lower House, on Wednesday, there was a discussion on the Court of Final Appeal, and in a succession of divisions they negatived all the amendments that were moved, and finally the resolution itself, so that the long-protracted discussion has been productive of no results.



## POSITION OF IRISHMEN IN AMERICA.

THE Hon. T. M'Gee, Minister of Agriculture in Canada, who has come over to Ireland as one of the Canadian Commissioners, addressed a crowded meeting of all parties in Wexford, his native town, on Monday night, his subject being "Twenty Years' Experience of Irish Life in America." The address is reported in the Irish papers, and it is every way so admirable and contains so much valuable information that perhaps a brief outline of it will be acceptable to our readers and useful to the Irish at home and abroad. Mr. M'Gee was one of the leading members of the Young Ireland party and one of its ablest writers. He was a refugee in 1848, and settled in the United States. "Politically," he says, "the Young Irishmen were a pack of fools," but they were honest in their folly, and no man need blush at forty for the follies of twenty-one. In a short time Mr. M'Gee removed to Montreal, where he has spent nearly twenty years of his life and risen to a high and influential position. Speaking of the position of the Irish in the United States, he declares, as the result of his experience, that there is no more sympathy in the United States for Ireland than for Japan, and far less than for Russia. In the New England States the people, tinctured with Puritanism, proud of their property and of their education, "hate the Irish Catholic emigrant for his creed, despise him for his poverty, and underrate him for his want of book-learning." In the middle States the Irish have made themselves disliked by coming roughly into competition with native labour, by jostling native respectability at the polls, and by cruelly and insanely arraying themselves against the negro; hence the Irish of this generation, their numbers and industry considered, "are, socially and politically, the weakest community in the Republic— weaker than the negroes themselves in the free States." Mr. M'Gee concurs with other witnesses that the Irish emigrants become rapidly demoralised in the United States. If they prosper, they mistake insolence for independence, and blasphemy for freedom of speech. But a large proportion do not prosper, but go to destitution; and he says it would be better when they were about to embark that the earth should swallow many an ingenuous youth, many a modest maiden, than that they should be what they are in the streets and prisons of the United States. In Canada, morally and socially, the Irish are in a better position. Mr. M'Gee says:—

Our countrymen by birth, and their immediate offspring in those provinces, Protestant and Catholic, as nearly as I can make out, exceed half a million—one eighth of the whole population; those who more remotely derive their origin from this kingdom may represent another eighth. They are not in number one tenth as numerous as our brethren in the United States; yet, knowing both communities well, admitting the enhanced energy which total independence gives a new country, I venture to say that our half million yield a larger aggregate of sterling worth, character, and influence than the millions of our democratised countrymen put together.

## THE PROVINCES.

NATIONAL REFORM CONFERENCE.—A meeting of delegates from Reformers in various parts of the kingdom was held on Monday at Manchester. Resolutions were proposed expressing dissatisfaction with the present state of the representation of the people as a gross injustice to the working classes, regret that Government has abandoned the reform question, and an opinion that Reformers throughout the country should support, at the next general election, only such candidates as are favourable to the introduction of a comprehensive measure of reform in the next Session of Parliament.

AN EXPENSIVE JOKE.—In the Yorkshire Sheriffs' Court, at Leeds, a few days ago, before Mr. Wheelhouse, barrister-at-law, the High Sheriff's assessor, £50 damages were awarded to Walter Shaw, bobbin manufacturer, of Dewsbury, who was the plaintiff in an undefended action against Messrs. John and James Gomersal and William Thackrah, manufacturers, of the same place. On the 18th of February the plaintiff wrote a letter to Miss Sarah Jane Gomersal asking for an interview. As the plaintiff had no intimacy with the family to warrant this step, the defendants, who are the young lady's brothers, sent a letter to the plaintiff, which appeared to have come from their sister, and which invited him to their house on the night of the 23rd of February. When he made his appearance on the premises the defendants seized him and threw him into a horse-trough full of water, in which they kept him three minutes. After that they drenched him by means of a hose attached to a water-main, and then put him in the water-trough a second time, and finally kicked him off the premises. In his letter to the young lady he had stated that he had his eye upon another fair creature in York, but he wished to give Miss Gomersal the first chance. In his action for assault and battery he laid the damages at £500.

FEARFUL DEATH OF "STEEPLE JACK."—For some time past a man named John M'Cann has been pursuing a hazardous occupation in the black country. It has been his practice to ascend tall chimneys from the outside, after attaching ropes and chains to the summit by means of a kite. A stack at the ironworks of Messrs. Williams, at Wednesbury Oak, required repairing, and M'Cann was employed to do the work. The method which it has been usual with him to adopt has acquired him the sobriquet of "Steeple Jack." Commencing on Friday week, he had affixed his apparatus by Sunday. After a visit to a public-house he ascended on that day, and, to the great amusement of a crowd of people who had assembled below, he danced a hornpipe and went through other antics on the top of the chimney. At half-past eight he descended and again repaired to the public-house. After staying there an hour he reascended the chimney unobserved, it is said, and was soon afterwards seen lying asleep across the apex of the stack. In another hour he was seen to roll from his perilous height. He fell upon the roof of the building below, and was picked up in a mutilated condition on the floor of the works, having broken through the roof and some rafters beneath it. He was conveyed to the South Staffordshire Hospital, where he died on Monday. Deceased's father earned his bread in a manner equally hazardous with that of his son, and it is stated that the son's death has been similar to that which befel his father.

DARING POST-OFFICE ROBBERY.—A robbery, which we should imagine for ingenuity and audacity has no parallel in modern times, occurred at a branch post office in the Bridgwater district. On Thursday evening (last week) two individuals, having all the outward appearance of gentlemen, stayed at the White Hart, Eastover. They hired a conveyance in the morning from Mr. Ricks, in which one of them went on to Nether Stovey, and, presenting himself at the branch office there, represented that he was an inspector on a tour of inspection. The postmaster, of course, thinking that inspectors are very erratic and ubiquitous, and generally give no indications of their coming, let him have the run of the establishment. He overhauled the office, and said, "Ah! I see I must have a great many alterations here. You don't manage as you should do, nor do they at Bridgwater." He asked for the money-order book, and said, "We are going to have some fresh forms. I will take them away and leave you some to go on with." He took away three hundred. He then went to Holford, a quiet village about two miles away, and there made out fifty orders for £10 each on the general and branch offices of London, payable to different parties. He came back to the Stovey office, seized an opportunity to put the invoices ready stamped with the forged signature of the postmaster into the bag. It was sealed. He then came to Bridgwater, found his confederate, went off by the night mail to London, presented his orders at the different offices, and netted a neat £500. It is undoubtedly the cleverest piece of roguery that has been perpetrated for some time past.—*Western Daily Press.*

## THE DEATH OF RICHARD GIBSON IN ST. GILES'S WORKHOUSE.

A LETTER has been addressed by Lord Enfield, the secretary of the Poor-Law Board, to the parish authorities of St. Giles's, in reference to the recent death of a pauper named Richard Gibson, in which the secretary says:—

The circumstances under which this case formed the subject of investigation are as follow:—

The day before Richard Gibson's death Felix Magee, an inmate of the workhouse, occupying the same ward with Gibson, wrote to Sir Thomas Henry, the chief magistrate at Bow-street, informing him that Gibson was cruelly and inhumanly neglected in the workhouse, and that he was dying. Sir Thomas Henry immediately sent George Manners, a police-constable, to the workhouse, and on the 9th of February he saw Gibson in Ward No. 47 of the workhouse. George Manners, in his affidavit, says:—"When I saw Gibson he was in a most dreadful state. I never saw a human being in so dreadful a condition; he was delirious; he had a large wound in his back; his brown skin was marked with red spots like marks from itch or vermin; his person was in a filthy condition; his shirt was soiled with excrement, and his sheets were slightly soiled in the same way; there was a most nauseous smell about him; his hair was very much matted."

In the evidence given by Mr. Bennett, the medical officer of the workhouse, who saw the deceased the day before he died, he states that he considers the evidence given by George Manners is substantially correct.

Mary Gibson, the niece of Richard Gibson, deposed that she visited him about once in three weeks, that he frequently complained to her of want of nourishment and attention, and that the patients who were in the same ward with the deceased told her that he required more nourishment and more attention.

The Board have very carefully considered the depositions of the several witnesses who gave evidence at the investigation, and they consider that it has been clearly established that the deceased was left in a disgraceful state

of neglect, as regards his personal cleanliness, for some time before his death. It appears that, in addition to being neglected in this respect, he was kept in a ward intended for convalescents, which is not provided with the conveniences necessary for bedridden patients; and it is further to be inferred that he was not supplied with suitable and sufficient nourishment and stimulants.

For the neglect of the deceased's personal condition, the Board consider that the paid nurse, Mrs. Elson, who is responsible for the conduct of the pauper nurses acting under her directions, is principally to blame; and that Dr. Craig, being responsible for the medical treatment of the deceased, is properly chargeable with the neglect to obtain for him the stimulants and extra diet which his state rendered necessary.

The Board find that it is alleged, in extenuation of the neglect of duty on the part both of Dr. Craig and Mrs. Elson, that no complaint was made to them or the master of the workhouse either by the deceased himself or by any other inmate on his behalf. It also appears that Dr. Craig, a week before the death of Richard Gibson, was himself suffering under premonitory symptoms of typhus fever, by which he was laid up two or three days after Gibson's death.

Dr. Craig alleges that he visits every patient daily; that he went to the bed of Richard Gibson every day, but did not speak to or examine him so often; that he examined his leg once a week, and ordered dressings for it, but did not see the dressings were applied. Dr. Craig further states that he thinks that the diet allowed to the deceased was sufficient; but it appears that he was not allowed meat every day until about a fortnight, nor any beer until four days, before his death; and that no food was supplied to him between four o'clock in the afternoon and eight o'clock the following morning. The Board have not failed to observe that in the evidence given before the Coroner by Mr. Beale, who made the post-mortem examination of the deceased, he states that "the cause of his death was independent of the filth on his body;" and that death was owing to "the effusion of serum on the brain." It appears, moreover, that the ulcer on his leg, for which the deceased had been principally under medical treatment, was better, and had been reduced to a small size.

Although the Board think that, in justice to the medical officer and the nurse, this statement of Mr. Beale should be borne in mind, they still are of opinion that Dr. Craig, by failing to ascertain the personal condition of the deceased, and neglecting to order for him such articles of nourishment as he required; and that Mrs. Elson, by omitting to ensure proper attention to his personal comforts and cleanliness, have so gravely neglected their duties that the Board would not be justified in permitting either of them to continue in the offices which they at present hold. The Board therefore request that the directors will communicate this decision to Dr. Craig and Mrs. Elson, and require them at once to resign their respective offices as assistant medical officer and nurse at the workhouse.

On perusing the deposition of Mr. Rankley, the master of the workhouse, the Board observe that he states as follows:—"The infirmary has always been considered to be under the special care of the medical officer of the workhouse and the nurses." The Board consider it necessary that it should be distinctly pointed out to Mr. Rankley that, as the chief officer of the workhouse, the infirmary, as well as all other parts of the establishment, are under his general superintendence, and that he is responsible for the good management of the sick-wards equally with the other portions of the workhouse.

The Board, therefore, cannot absolve him from blame for the neglect which has occurred in this case, and will in future hold him strictly responsible for the state and management of the infirmary.

## MR. CLADSTONE AND OXFORD UNIVERSITY.

A LETTER has been addressed by the Right Hon. Sir John Coleridge to a local journal respecting the forthcoming University election at Oxford, in which he says:—

In respect to an Oxford election, the conduct pursued and now avowed towards Mr. Gladstone has been, I will venture to say, without a precedent. The case of Sir Robert Peel is often appealed to; it is entirely distinguishable. I may speak without delicacy of that personally, because I disagreed with my dearest friends upon it; and, although I was then strongly opposed to the emancipation, I went to Oxford and supported Sir Robert Peel. But I admit, and I say, the case was different. The question then at issue was deemed vital to the Church. Sir Robert, when he changed his line of conduct in regard to it, honourably resigned, and offered himself for re-election. In so doing he challenged the University to pronounce on the step he had taken; he could not have re-elected him without expressly approving his new opinions and pronouncing against his own old and unchanged ones; the poll was to determine, not so much whether Sir Robert was to be re-elected as whether Oxford was at once, and as it would have seemed without conviction, but at the beck of a Minister, to support emancipation. I regretted at the time, but I cannot now condemn, the resolution she adopted. I sincerely respect and regard Mr. Hardy. I think him an excellent member of Parliament. I hope he will find a seat there, but I trust he will not be offended if I express my regret that he has been induced to lend his name to this miserable travesty of what then took place. As the majority then voted not so much to elect Sir Robert Inglis as to exclude Sir Robert Peel, so now we shall have, I trust, a minority voting not so much out of a well-merited respect for Mr. Hardy as out of a bitter, all but personal, opposition to Mr. Gladstone. My confidence in Mr. Gladstone is as Dr. Pusey's, personal, and it is unshaken. Moreover, I also confide in the principles which I believe to actuate him, and as I yield to no man in my attachment to the Church of England or in respect to the clergy as a body, I desire to add one word of affectionate and earnest advice. The clergy will, I am sure, commit a fatal mistake if they band themselves together, under whatever leaders, to oppose all progress, all change; if they confound the importance of externals and internals, of that which is accessory, and may be temporary, with that which is vital. They must be blind indeed who cannot read the meaning of the history of the last half-century; they must be strangely minded who can doubt the force of the spirit which has been and is at work. It is easy to call it an evil spirit; but though not all good, nor all wise, it is not all evil; wise men will not deal with it blindly, or with intemperate and inconsiderate opposition, but with judgment, temper, candour, and charity. It has not yet, in my opinion, lessened in a single fibre the vital strength of the Church; nor will it do so, I firmly believe, if the Church be true to herself—if Churchmen will be less intent on defending even her unquestionable rights than on securing her from decay or injury from within; if they labour to heal differences that distract her energies in a spirit not lax, yet charitable; to purify her from all abuses which may have crept into her practice, and to present her by God's help to friend and foe as the most tolerant, charitable, and scriptural branch of the great Church of Christ.

## ELECTION INTELLIGENCE.

THE CITY OF LONDON.—Sir James Duke, after a service of no less than sixteen years, will not offer himself for re-election. Mr. Alderman W. Lawrence will be proposed to supply the vacancy thus created, and the three other sitting members—Baron Rothschild, Mr. Crawford, and Mr. Göschen—will, it is believed, be returned without opposition.

CHATHAM.—Mr. Otway's friends are prosecuting an active canvass. Since the last general election several hundred additional voters have been added to the Parliamentary roll, and, as fully two thirds of these are known to be supporters of the Liberal party, the friends of Mr. Otway speak confidently of that gentleman being returned should the present member decide on again contesting Chatham.

GREENWICH.—Sir Charles Bright has issued an address to the electors of the borough of Greenwich, offering himself as a candidate at the ensuing election, in the place of Mr. Angerstein, who will resign his seat.

HEREFORDSHIRE.—In consequence of the intended retirement of Mr. Humphrey Mildmay at the close of the present Parliament, Mr. Michael Biddulph, one of the younger members of a very old country family, has offered himself as a candidate. He says his political creed is that of a Liberal and a Reformer.

EAST SURREY.—It is stated that Mr. Thomas Alocck, the senior member for the eastern division of Surrey, will retire at the close of the present Parliament, and that Mr. Charles Buxton, at present member for Maidstone, will come forward, in conjunction with Mr. Locke King (one of the sitting members), in the Liberal interest. The Hon. William Brodick, eldest son of Viscount Middleton, is spoken of as the probable Conservative candidate.

SHOREHAM.—The Liberal party in this borough have invited Mr. Daniel Adolphus Lange, a London merchant, to become a candidate for Shoreham and the rape of Bramber, at present represented by Sir Percy Burrell, Bart., and Mr. Stephen Cave, both of whom are Conservatives.

NORTHAMPTON.—The Conservatives have determined on attempting to gain one of the seats for the borough of Northampton, at present held by Lord Henley and Mr. Charles Gilpin, both of whom are Liberals. With that view they have invited Mr. G. F. Holroyd to become a candidate, and he has acceded to their request.

BURY ST. EDMUNDS.—On Saturday an address appeared from Mr. E. Greene, offering himself as a candidate in opposition to Lord Alfred Hervey. Mr. E. Greene advocates a progressive and not a stationary Conservatism.

NORTH RIDING.—There is the prospect of a severe struggle for the representation of this division of Yorkshire. Last week, Mr. Millbank, whom Mr. Morrill defeated on the death of Mr. Cayley, issued his address to the Liberals, and this week Mr. Morrill and Colonel Duncombe, the sitting members, have done the same to the Conservatives. The Liberal section is sanguine of obtaining one seat.

NORTH WILTS.—Mr. Richard Penruddock Long, the present Conservative member for Chippenham, has issued an address to the electors of North Wilts, offering himself as a candidate for the seat which his father (Mr. Walter Long) will shortly vacate. Sir G. S. Jenkinson is also in the field as a Conservative candidate.

THE NORTHERN COUNTIES.—Mr. Alderman Cowen, an advanced Liberal, has been invited by a requisition, signed by above 2000 electors, to stand for Newcastle, and has declared his intention to do so. Both the sitting members, Mr. Headlam and Mr. Somerset Beaumont, have announced their intention of standing again, and it is stated that a Conservative candidate will be brought out, so that there is every appearance of a very warm contest.—A close contest will also be fought in Tyne-mouth, between Mr. Richard Hodgson, the chairman of the North British Railway, the sitting member, and Mr. G. O. Trevelyan, a Liberal.—Mr. Henry Fenwick, one of the sitting members for Sunderland, has declared his intention to stand again; and Mr. Lindsay's friends say that Mr. Lindsay will be put up by them again; but, under any circumstances, Mr. Alderman Candlish, a local Liberal, has announced that he will be a candidate. It is stated that Mr. Alderman Hartley, one of the directors of the North-Eastern Railway, and a large manufacturer, will be brought out by the Conservatives.—There is to be a contest in Berwick, as usual.—The southern division of the county of Durham will be contested, Captain Bennmont having been accepted as the second Liberal candidate; and it is probable that the second Liberal seat of the northern division of that county will be contested by the Conservatives.

GLASGOW.—The address of Mr. Dalglisch to the electors of Glasgow, announcing his intended retirement at the approaching dissolution of Parliament, has been published.

NORTH DERBYSHIRE.—A requisition having been presented to Mr. William Jackson, the present member for Newcastle-under-Lyne, asking him to allow himself to be nominated for North Derbyshire at the next general election in place of Mr. W. P. Thornhill, who retires, the hon. gentleman (who is owner of the Claycross Collieries) has consented to come forward, and has issued an address to the electors. He is a Liberal in politics.

NOTTINGHAM.—Mr. A. G. Marten offers himself as a Conservative candidate for Nottingham at the next election. Mr. Samuel Morley has received a requisition from 2000 of the Liberal electors, and has started, in conjunction with Mr. Paget, the sitting member, in the Liberal interest. There is no doubt that Sir Robert Clifton will come forward for re-election, and a very hard contest is expected.

WEST NORFOLK.—A movement is on foot amongst the Conservative party in the northern division of Norfolk to bring forward the Hon. Thomas De Grey, eldest son of Lord Walsingham, as a candidate in conjunction with Mr. Bentinck, and in opposition to Mr. Brampton Gurdon, the present Liberal member. At the last general election Mr. Bentinck and Mr. Gurdon were returned without opposition, as a compromise between the two political parties in the county.

KIDDERMINSTER.—Mr. A. G. Marten, a Chancery barrister, is announced as a Conservative candidate for the representation of the borough of Kidderminster, in opposition to the Hon. Colonel Luke White, a Lord of the Treasury, who now represents it on Liberal principles.

BLACKBURN.—Mr. John Gerald Potter, of Mytton Hall, has come forward as a candidate for the representation of Blackburn. Mr. Potter, in his address, declares himself to be a thorough Reformer, wishing more nearly to assimilate representation to population and to admit the working classes to a fair share of political power. It is no secret that Mr. Potter is brought forward by a portion of the Liberal community, who are altogether dissatisfied with Mr. Pilkington, who has represented them nearly twenty years, and that the Liberal party is consequently split up. In this state of things, with the electoral roll more favourable to the Conservative party than ever it was before, it is confidently expected that if another gentleman is only brought forward along with Mr. Hornby, two Conservatives will be returned for Blackburn.

THE AYR BURGH.—There is to be a contest for the representation of the Ayr burghs. About a third of the electors in Ayr and Irvine have joined in asking Mr. Oswald, of Auchincruive, to stand, and he has consented. We are authorised to state that Mr. Craufurd, the present member, will certainly, as against all comers, strive to retain the seat he has usefully held for the last thirteen years; and we hear it hinted that a third candidate is on the eve of declaring himself.—*North British Mail.*

## THE DUBLIN INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION.

It is, of course, impossible in our limited space to give any detailed account of the contents of the Dublin Exhibition. We may remark, however, that the Exhibition, following the order of the catalogue, contains contributions from the United Kingdom, from our Colonies, and from foreign States, arranged under the classification which was adopted at the Exhibition of 1862. Many of them are of great utility; some have novelty to recommend them; and others a right, perhaps, like the fly in amber, to wonder how they got there. Some of these, however, although not attractive to the ordinary sight-seeker, will, no doubt, as they have done on former occasions, attract the attention of many an observant practical man, and not improbably form the germs of important additions to our national catalogue of utilities. Many of the trivialities of the Exhibition are sent in by German exhibitors; and the prices these persons put on their coarse wares merely excite the risibility of the visitors. The Indian collection, furnished principally by Government, is more complete and costly than that which was exhibited in 1851 in Hyde Park; and Japan and China, after the seclusion of centuries, become as liberal of their products as any of the European nations. In a word, the Dublin Exhibition, whether considered from a national or an international point of view, is of a very high class of attractiveness, and is sure to satisfy the extraordinary number of visitors who are daily crowding into the city from all parts of the world.

## THE FINE-ARTS DEPARTMENT.

In the fine-arts department, the completeness of which has more than once been noticed, it is gratifying to observe how liberally Irish noblemen and gentlemen have come forward to promote a national undertaking. The Earl of Portarlington is a most liberal contributor to the gallery of the ancient masters, as are also the Marquis of Drogheda, Sir Charles Coote—who did not live to see his pictures in the gallery—Lord Powerscourt, the Earl of Mayo, and a long list of liberal commoners. The modern British school has received generous help from her Majesty the Queen, from the National Gallery, and from the Royal Academy. The foreign school, the great attraction of the fine-arts department, is enriched from Austria, Belgium, Holland, France, Italy, and from the various famous schools of Prussia and Germany. These latter have been principally sent in by the artists themselves, and they are obtaining their reward in finding ready purchasers for nearly all their works. The sculptures, which number over one hundred statues or groups, come mainly from Italy, and these, too, are, it is understood, steadily attracting the attention of purchasers. The Roman is a school by itself, and one of its statues, that of his present Holiness, is sure to have an extensive popularity in Dublin.

The numerous specimens of Continental art of the present day, so different in many respects from the productions of the British school, give a novelty and interest to this department of the Exhibition which must render it highly attractive as well as instructive. It is not so long since the Continental schools were almost unknown in England, and it was almost with a feeling of surprise that people in these countries became aware, through the medium of the International Exhibitions at Paris and London, of the wealth of artistic genius existing in France, Germany, and Belgium. Dublin was the first to set the example of inviting the contributions of foreign artists; but the collection which the managers of the Exhibition of 1853 were able to bring together sinks into insignificance, both as regards extent and value, compared with the number of pictures which the energetic gentlemen who undertook the management of this department on the present occasion have succeeded in obtaining from all parts of Europe. When we add to these over 100 pictures by ancient masters, nearly 200 by British artists, and a small but tolerably good show of water colours, it will be seen that the display of art is entitled to a very respectable place among recent exhibitions of the kind. The oil paintings are divided into three classes, for each of which a separate gallery has been provided—viz., the ancient masters, placed in the Northern Gallery; the modern British school, for which accommodation has been improvised by constructing a temporary flooring in the centre of the smaller of the two concert rooms; in fact, cutting the apartment in two, and leaving the under portion of it dark and useless for the present; and the productions of foreign artists, which are arranged round the galleries of the Central Hall.

A few examples of Rubens, Vandyke, Rembrandt, Giorgione, Guido, and Andrea del Sarto, and some early scriptural pictures by Filippo-Lepi, Botticelli, and Signorelli—the latter lent by the Marquis of Lothian—are among the best specimens of ancient art in the collection. The names of Canaletto, Teniers, Gerard Dow, Schneiders, Vandevelde, Jan Steen, Watteau, and Greuse, will be sufficient to indicate the nature of the works by those artists.



There is one excellent Claude, "The Landing of St. Paul"—an Italian seaport bearing a strong family resemblance to some of the Claudes in the National Gallery of London; and we have also a really splendid Cuypp, the subject being his favourite "Landscape with Cattle," which attracts very general admiration. The section of this gallery, however, which is regarded with the greatest amount of interest is that appropriated to the works of Hogarth, Reynolds, Gainsborough, and Romney.

The British section, to supply which the National Gallery and the South Kensington Museum have been laid under contribution, affords, on the whole, an excellent representation of modern English art in landscape, portrait, and historical painting. There is scarcely an inferior picture in the collection. We have specimens of Turner, Stanfield, Roberts, Cooke, and Anthony; of Wilkie, Landseer, Leslie, Mulready, Elmore, Phillip, Ward, MacIise, Herbert, Egg, Leighton, Holman Hunt, O'Neill, Dobson, Thomas, Sant, Macnee, Knight, and Phillips. Her gracious Majesty has kindly lent seven works, including her own portrait and that of the late Prince Consort, by Winterhalter; Leslie's fine picture of "Her Majesty's Coronation," and the "Distribution of the Crimean Medals," by Thomas, both objects of great attraction to the visitors; and two exquisite Mulready's, "A Cottage Interior" and "The Wolf and the Lamb." These, as well as the majority of the other paintings, are so familiar to our readers that it is unnecessary to do more than mention their titles.

The Irish artists do not show in much force, which may be accounted for to some extent by the fact that the Exhibition of the Hibernian Academy is at present open. There are, however, some excellent specimens of native art, among which may be mentioned an admirable painting by Mr. M. A. Hayes, representing an annual custom in Dublin—"The Trooping of the Guard, on St. Patrick's Day, at the Castle"—which derives special interest from the fact that it was purchased by subscription and presented to the late lamented Earl of Carlisle as a testimony of the esteem and affection with which he was regarded by all classes of people in Dublin. Mr. Hayes's picture, which is a clever and artistic work, contains portraits of the Earl of Carlisle and of several local celebrities. Mr. Sheil, of Cork, and other artists, well sustain the reputation for talent and skill of their countrymen.

#### THE GRAND REVIEW IN PHOENIX PARK.

It was not to be wondered at that Dublin, so fond of her military shows, so proud of a park which is admirably suited to exhibit them, should seize the occasion of the Prince of Wales's visit as a favourable excuse to hold one of her grandest reviews. Accordingly, this review took place on the afternoon of Wednesday, the 10th inst., the day after the formal opening of the Exhibition. The review was to have commenced at eleven o'clock, but, owing to the heavy rain which fell, was postponed till three. But even at the early hour of eleven Dublin had begun to turn out from her streets and lanes to the broad green pastures of the park; and upon the rising ground to the north of the "Fifteen Acres" vehicles in considerable numbers were stationed, that thereby their inmates might the better witness the review when it should take place. The space in front of Sir R. Peel's residence was left unoccupied by these vehicles, but elsewhere they were allowed to place themselves as best they might. By far the larger proportion of the people assembled, however, were of the lower classes. Under the lofty elms they formed in groups to witness or partake in those diversions which certain purveyors had brought for them; and a stranger would at once have remarked herein the thorough difference between the amusements of the English and Irish populace. Here there were no "Aunt Sallies," with impassive face and impudent pipe; no "merry-go-rounds" for the youngsters to dream themselves Napoleons or Wellingtons as they bestrode war horses three hands high and formed of honest wood; no "Waterloo flies" to swing them up and down, and produce a mental intoxication cheaper and less hurtful than that producible by beer. The popular pastimes in the "Phaynix" consisted almost solely of petty gambling; nor did the police ever seem to interfere with the proprietors of "wheels of fortune," "the lucky pea," or thimble-riggers' boards. The apparatus produced for these various games was comically simple. The half of a broken door was in one place displayed as the support of the "wheel of fortune"; most of the thimble-riggers had only a small three or four legged stool, which they tucked under their arm as they moved from place to place; but one or two "architects of their own fortune" had resolved to appear respectable, and carried with them a bit of ragged oilcloth wherewith to adorn their miniature stage.

About two o'clock there was observed above the black wall of people

what appeared to be a string of golden beads. In time the beads were discovered to be helmets and the owners to be a company of Dragoons sent on foot to clear and preserve the ground. Presently there was dimly seen the approach of a company of Hussars; thereafter a body of the 60th Rifles, with their dark green uniform and measured step, marched up through the trees; and in a few minutes there was a stir and noise everywhere, for from every point soldiers came as if by magic, and, also as if by magic, arranged themselves into long human walls, silent, firm, and motionless. Then the immense expanse of the Fifteen Acres was cleared of stragglers, and the broad park remained unoccupied, save when a field-officer spurred his horse at full gallop across the plain. The breadth of the ground thus chosen for the review it is impossible to describe to those who have not seen it; the best idea of its expanse may be obtained from the fact that the long regiments of infantry which formed its south-western boundary were visible from the Royal standard only as a thin double line of red and black—like the narrowest possible strip of braid on the edge of a loosely-flowing green garment.

Shortly after three o'clock a cry arose that "he was coming," and, as a passage was hastily formed through the crowd, the Prince of Wales rode into the open plain, dressed in his uniform as Colonel

#### THE PRINCE MAKING PURCHASES.

His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, accompanied by his Serene Highness the Prince of Leiningen, Lord and Lady Wodehouse, and an escort of the 10th Hussars, paid a second visit to the Exhibition at twelve o'clock on Thursday, where he was received by the Duke of Leinster and the Exhibition committee. His Royal Highness spent two hours in minutely inspecting the objects of interest in the building and in making purchases of Irish poplins, after which he paid a visit to St. Patrick's Cathedral, where he was received by the Dean, Mr. Benjamin Lee Guinness, the munificent restorer of the venerable edifice, and other eminent persons. Having inspected and commended the improvements in the church, his Royal Highness drove through the leading thoroughfares of the city in an open carriage, and returned to the Viceregal Lodge at four p.m. His reception everywhere was most enthusiastic.

Irish manufactures certainly deserve a prominent place in connection with the Dublin Exhibition; and there is really much to demonstrate the actual industry and productiveness of the country. Of the representative class of exhibitors none can be named taking a higher place than Messrs Fry and Co., of Dublin; and, by purchases made from their show of poplins for the Princess of Wales, the Prince will have no doubt stimulated the energy and assisted the fortunes

of a branch of manufacture in which Ireland stands almost alone. So beautiful a fabric is in no danger of going wholly out of fashion, it is true; but on the other hand it is a good thing to induce a still more general practice of dressing in a material that is of British production, and that is unsurpassed by the silken draperies of other countries. The pattern which most attracted the notice of the Prince of Wales was naturally one that was ingeniously composed of the Princess's monogram.

The device, in gold on a blue ground, has a very good effect, even regarded in a purely ornamental light. The Prince ordered this poplin at once; and he commanded that a number of very elegant specimens, some with a golden fern embroidered on a rose da Barri ground, some with snow crystals, some with lillies of the valley showing prettily upon black, and some of a design more suitable to morning wear, in the now favourite brown, in deep but brilliant blue, and other colours, should be sent to the Viceregal Lodge for inspection.

The Prince of Wales, accompanied by the Duke of Cambridge, left Dublin on Friday, and arrived at Euston-square on Saturday morning between seven and eight o'clock. He was met by the Crown Prince of Denmark, and at once proceeded to Marlborough House.

#### THE PRINCE'S ARRIVAL AT KINGSTOWN AND THE OPENING CEREMONY.

Of our Engravings representing these two incidents of the Prince's visit to Ireland we need not give further details here, as both events were described at sufficient length in our last week's Number. Altogether, the inauguration of the Dublin Exhibition has been a great success; and

the Exhibition itself is likely to be as fortunate in every respect as even its most sanguine promoters could have anticipated.

#### "THE FOREST GLEANER."

We engrave one of the most pleasing of Mr. Dobson's pictures in the Exhibition of the Royal Academy this year. It represents a poor child returning home with the faggot of firewood that is to boil the family kettle. She hugs her bundle with the conscious pride of one who is "working" for the advantage of home, and no doubt has pleasant visions of the comforts to be derived from the twigs and broken branches she has gathered. Thanks to her labours, "black Sukey," the family kettle, will be set singing and whistling. There will be a brew of tea, and there will be plenty of warm water to wash little baby brother, who will crow or scream as he happens to choose, and screw up his tiny pink toes, and kick his fat, mottled, dimpled legs. Then there will be a wash, and, consequently, a clean frock to go to Sunday-school in. Besides, the faggot is so very big, thinks the little gleaner, there will be enough to light the fire for to-morrow's breakfast. Father will be able to warm his hands at it, and one red, glowing stick will enable him to light his pipe as he sets out to his work. And how grateful puss will be for the pleasant warmth!

All these thoughts, no doubt, flit through the little one's mind as she toils homeward with her load. And no doubt, too, that same faggot will do some if not all of these things ere the last stick is consumed, and, the red ember dying out, the white, filmy ashes are all that remain of the once leaf-clad bird-haunted boughs of the forest in which we make the acquaintance of the small but industrious personage whom Mr. Dobson has transferred to his canvas.



"THE FOREST GLEANER."—(FROM THE PICTURE, BY DOBSON, IN THE ROYAL ACADEMY'S EXHIBITION.)

of the 10th Hussars; the Duke of Cambridge, also in uniform, and with his large white feathers dancing in the wind; the Lord Lieutenant, in plain clothes; his Royal Highness the Prince of Leiningen; General Sir George Brown; Major-General Ridley, and the rest of the Royal suite. The brilliant cavalcade rode round the field and along the line, returning to the Royal standard in order to witness the troops marching past. The troops having marched past, which they did in admirable style, the infantry was stationed along the southern boundary of the field, and while this was being done the Hussars formed in line and gave a grand charge, followed by the artillery at full gallop. The Hussars wheeled, rode back, and left the artillery with their field-guns in front. Presently a globe of cream-white smoke burst into the air—it spread and floated upward with a pale blue halo around it, and immediately came a "bang" which shook the earth under foot and set all the horses quivering with trepidation. Another and another pink flash pierced the mist, and in succession came the hollow, leaden beat of the guns, while the horsemen loomed like spectral figures of intense blackness from out that surrounding haze. Then there was general firing, and the long lines of infantry also burst forth in clouds, the rattle shaking the air and making the horses prance. About half-past five the review was terminated by a general advance of the whole troops in line to give the Royal salute; and shortly thereafter the Prince, with his attendants, rode through the crowd homeward. His reception everywhere as he went was infinitely the warmest he had received; and in acknowledgment thereof he repeatedly bowed. Scarcely had he disappeared round the corner of the road leading to the Viceregal Lodge when the rain, which had, on the whole, been wonderfully indulgent during the day, revenged itself upon the crowd in a very shameful manner.



## DR. MANNING.

As already announced, the titular archbishopric of Westminster, rendered vacant by the death of Cardinal Wiseman, has been conferred upon the Rev. Dr. Henry Edward Manning, the Pope having passed over the names of Dr. Clifford, Bishop of Clifton; Dr. Grant, Bishop of Southwark; and Dr. Errington, late Coadjutor to Cardinal Wiseman, who were returned according to custom by the Chapter of the diocese; but some of whom, we understand, declined the post. The new Archbishop is the son of the late Mr. William Manning, M.P. He was born in 1809, and was educated at Harrow, and at Balliol College, Oxford, where he graduated in 1830, taking a first-class in classics. Among those who took a first-class at the same time were Mr. H. W. Wilberforce, formerly a clergyman of the Church of England, now a Roman Catholic layman, and Mr. W. K. Hamilton, now Bishop of Salisbury. Dr. Manning was subsequently elected Fellow of Merton College, and in 1834 was presented by Dr. Wilberforce, now Bishop of Oxford, to the vicarage of Graffham, Sussex. In 1840 he was nominated to the archdeaconry of Chichester. These preferments he held up to 1851, when he resigned them with a view to join the communion of the Church of Rome. Afterwards he became a priest of that Church, and is now the head of a religious order settled at Bayswater, called "The Oblates of St. Charles Borromeo," consisting chiefly of clerical secessionists from the Church of England. It is understood that Dr. Manning is not yet to be advanced to the honour of the cardinalate. The new Prelate, we believe, left London this week for Rome, where he is to be consecrated as Bishop and to receive the pallium as Archbishop at the hands of the Pope himself.

THE  
OBSEQUIES OF THE CZAREWITCH.

OUR Engravings represent the first ceremonies which followed the death of the Czarewitch, and by which the Emperor and Empress of Russia sought to express not only an imposing and impressive spectacle of state, but the profound grief which they felt at the early death of the son on whom the hopes of the empire had been fixed.

At first the body of the heir to the Russian throne remained in an apartment of the Imperial mansion, the Villa Bremond, where it reposed on a simple camp bed, almost concealed by fresh leaves and flowers; the head resting on bouquets of orange-flowers—sad mementos of that bridal which death had interrupted. The mirrors and gold ornaments of the room were entirely hung with black crape. Two Generals of the Russian service attended in the chamber, standing there in full uniform, and there was also a guard of marines from the ship Alexander Newski, which was in the bay.

The visitors who were admitted to this chamber carried with them bouquets of white roses and orange-flowers, which they strewed upon the corpse of the Prince; and at the end of the room, opposite the funeral-bed, a priest knelt at a prie-dieu reading in a low chant the prayers for the dead. The whole of the simple ceremony, which was of a private character, was so solemn and impressive that it could not fail to affect all those who came to share in the overwhelming grief of the Imperial family.

On the evening of the following day the Emperor Alexander, attended by the members of his family, some of his aides-de-camp, and several of the attendants of the late Czarewitch, personally

aided in the removal of the body from the death-bed to the coffin. The deceased Prince was dressed in the costume of a major-general aide-de-camp of the Emperor.

At the same time the clergy, clothed in copes of gold of dazzling richness, recited the prayers for the dead, according to the ritual of the Eastern Church. This chant, of a grave rhythm, which filled the whole Imperial residence with its solemn notes, had an eloquence which no words can explain; it produced an indescribable effect upon the crowd assembled in a compact mass in front of the villa.

Among those who attended were, besides the Russian and French dignitaries and functionaries and the members of the Russian colony in Nice, a great number of the Russian residents of Paris, who had arrived in all haste in order to assist at the ceremony, and to express by their presence the part which they took in the general grief, and the intensity of the ties of affection which unite them to the Imperial family of Russia.

Shortly afterwards the chasseurs on guard presented arms; the clarions sounded to announce the approach of the coffin, borne by

the Emperor, his sons, and the chief dignitaries of the Court. The Emperor, at the head, assisted in placing the coffin on the funeral car and in arranging the pall. The Emperor Alexander wore the uniform of a general officer—a blue tunic, amaranth trousers, and a helmet with feathers, his epaulets and sword covered with crape.

The coffin, richly ornamented with gold, bore on its lid the Grand Duke's sword and his kepi, with a white aigrette. The cortege then moved in the order indicated by the ceremonial. The march was commenced by a detachment of mounted gendarmes, General Corréard, principal commandant, in full dress, and bearing the grand cordon of the Order of St. Anne of Russia, rode at the head of all the troops, both military and civil. The corners of the pall were held by their Excellencies Prince Basile Dolgorouki, Minister and Aide-de-Camp General of the Emperor; Count Schouvaloff, Grand Marshal of the Court; Admiral Boudoukoff and M. Okoueff, member of the Russian Embassy in Paris.

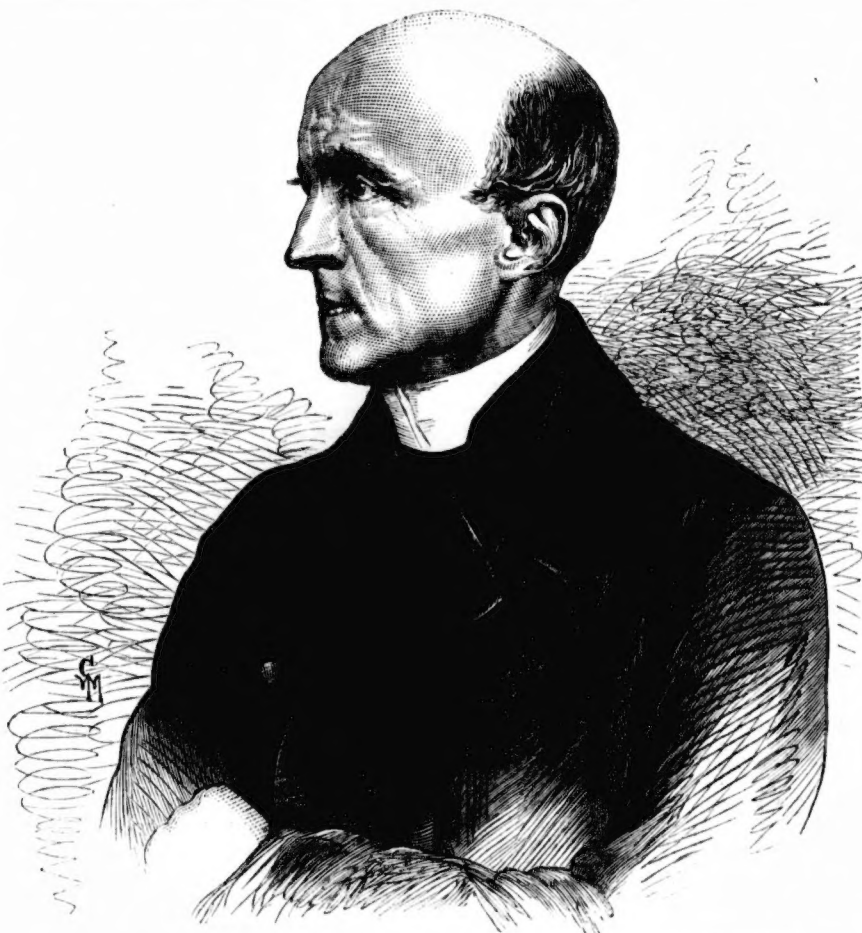
The Emperor was followed by his Imperial Highness the Grand Duke Alexander Alexandrovitch, now Czarewitch, Hereditary Grand Duke; their Imperial Highnesses Vladimir and Alexis, his Imperial Highness the Grand Duke of Leuchtenberg, their Grand Ducal Highnesses Prince Alexander of Hesse and Duke George of Mecklenburg-Strelitz.

The coffin was taken down by the Emperor, aided in the sad duty by the Imperial family. It was then placed on the catafalque. The dignitaries who were the pallbearers took their places at the four corners of the catafalque, having each at his side an officer bearing some insignia of the deceased. Other insignia had been ranged round the coffin on velvet cushions. The standard of the Czarewitch was placed in front of the altar. The catafalque, of monumental form, was, like the car, covered with garnet velvet in torsed columns fringed with gold and ornamented with crape of gold. It was surmounted by a cupola, on the top of which was the Grand Ducal crown. The church was brilliantly lighted.

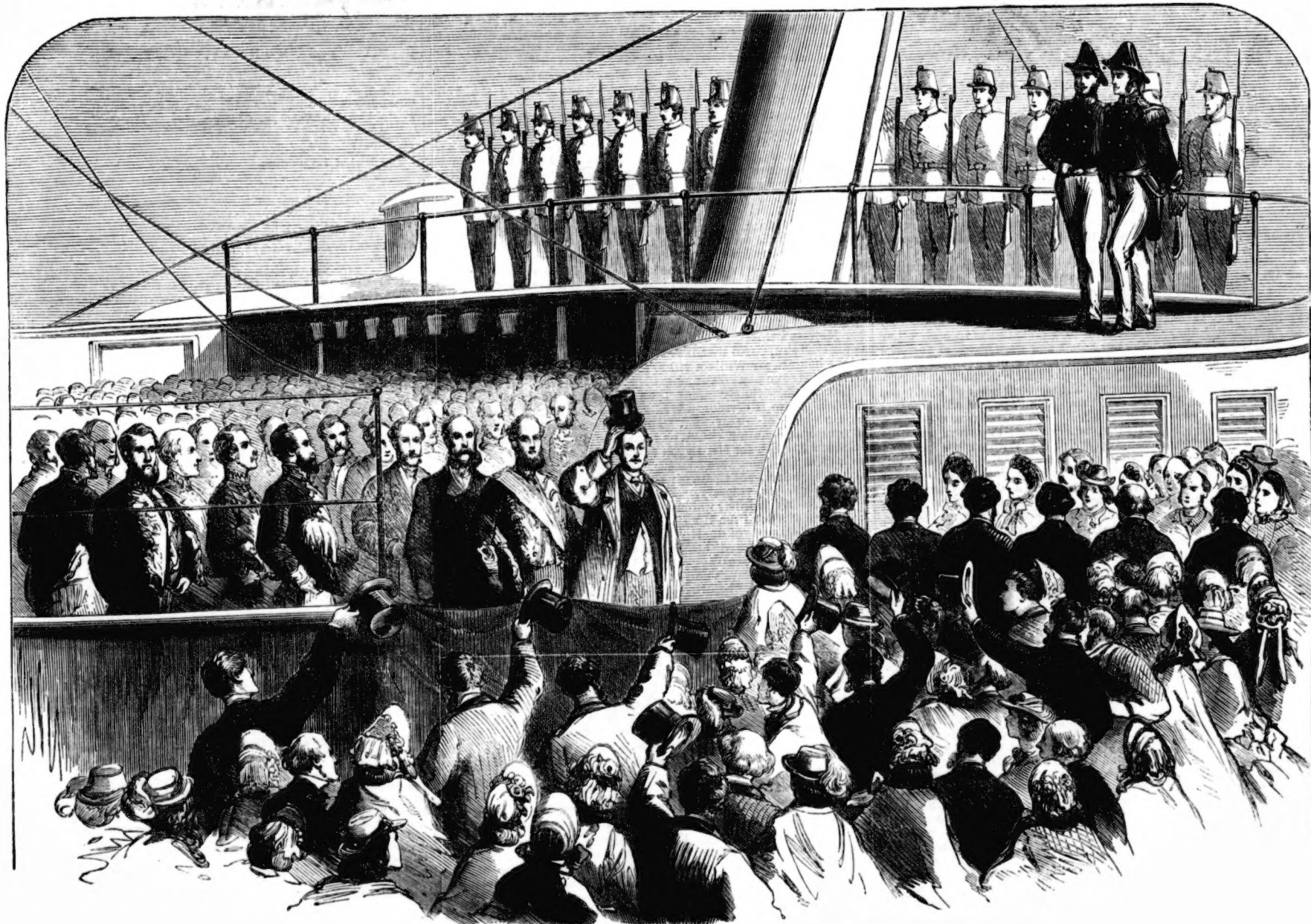
In consequence of the small size of the temple only the Russian dignitaries and the French authorities of rank could be admitted to the interior. The various other bodies in attendance were thanked by one of the Court chamberlains and allowed to depart.

As soon as their Majesties had taken their places on the right of the altar, surrounded by the Imperial family, the Princes, and the high dignitaries of the Court, the prayers for the dead commenced in the midst of the most solemn attention.

After the prayers, during which their Majesties knelt, the Emperor approached the coffin, which was the grave of so many broken hopes, and kissed the forehead and the hand of that son so prematurely taken away from the love of him and of his people. The Empress then, with a painful effort, collected her strength, mounted the steps of the platform, and fixed a look of unspeakable anguish upon the lifeless form of her child, upon which she bestowed farewell kisses; until her husband gently withdrew her from the spot amidst the stifled sobs of all present. To her Majesty succeeded the Princes in the order of their ages, and to them the other members of the family and the dignitaries of the Court. At about ten o'clock the ceremony was concluded, and their Majesties retired from the church to their residence; but on the two following days numbers of people visited the coffin, and many Russians and even foreigners kissed the hand of the deceased Prince.



DR. MANNING, THE NEW ROMAN CATHOLIC ARCHBISHOP OF WESTMINSTER.  
(FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY HERRING, OF REGENT-STREET.)



LANDING OF THE PRINCE OF WALES AT KINGSTOWN ON HIS WAY TO OPEN THE DUBLIN EXHIBITION.



On the Saturday afternoon the official cortège moved towards the roads of Villafranca, the Empress having gone on board to await the arrival of her son's remains. The procession following the funeral car was imposing and truly Imperial. The Emperor, his sons, the whole Court, the Grand Duke of Hesse, Prince Murat, and the other foreign Princes and personages, formed such a cortège as Nice had never before seen. All the guns of the ships of war thundered, and covered with their white smoke the surrounding mountains. The batteries extended on those mountains replied. The bands of the ships and of the regiments played funeral airs. The popes, in copes of gold, chanted their prayers. An immense multitude formed, one may say, the frame to that sad picture.

The voyage of the squadron conveying the body of the late Czarewitch to Cronstadt will occupy about four weeks. The Russian ships, with the body, arrived and anchored in Plymouth Sound at 11 a.m. on Wednesday. Flags were hoisted half-mast high on her Majesty's ships in commission, on the forts, and at all the public departments. The Liverpool screw-frigate, as the senior ship in the Sound, fired a salute of twenty-one minute guns. The Port-Admiral's ship, the Royal Adelaide, also gave a similar salute. The solemn ceremony of interment will take place in the cathedral of St. Paul and St. Peter, in the citadel of St. Petersburg, on the banks of the Neva. That basilica has received the remains of the Imperial family of Russia since the time of Peter I., who erected it. Meantime, the Emperor and the Empress have departed from Nice for Darmstadt, where they will remain in seclusion about a month. Then their Imperial Majesties will return to St. Petersburg, to accompany to their last resting-place the mortal relics of their beloved son.

## INNER LIFE OF THE HOUSE OF COMMONS.—NO. 259.

### SQUIREDOM TO THE FRONT.

THE Union Chargeability Bill (a bill to charge the relief of the poor upon the union instead of the parish) does not sit easy upon the stomach of squiredom; is, indeed, a most nauseous draught; very repulsive and even disgusting to squiredom; one which squiredom will certainly eject if it can. It proposes to make a great change, and change is always distasteful to squiredom. From the days of Elizabeth, when the first poor law was passed, every parish has supported its own poor. Mr. Villiers proposes that henceforth the poor shall be chargeable to the union, and not to the parish. And how can such a departure from ancient law and the wisdom of our ancestors be otherwise than hateful to country squires? It is hateful; and on Thursday in last week the appearance of this bill on the order-paper brought down to the house a vast array of the squirearchy to do battle with, and if possible to defeat, this most obnoxious measure.

### SQUIREDOM—HOW CHANGED.

To us it was quite pleasant to see again such a phalanx of country squires all ranged in battle array. It reminded us of old times, when Lord George Bentinck was leader, and Mr. Disraeli his aide-de-camp, in the great war against free trade—when the noble Lord gave up the racecourse and all ambition to secure the blue ribbon of the Turf to study bluebooks and train himself to become the most wearisome speaker that ever addressed the House, and Disraeli won his spurs. But, alas! what a change has time wrought in the Conservative array! Lord George has long since vanished behind the dark curtain; his brilliant aide-de-camp gets old—can no longer flash, and coruscate, and keep the House in a roar—and his famous corkscrew curls are lank. And where is the redoubtable, sturdy Christopher? Got a peerage as the reward for his labours, and mounted to the empyrean of the Upper House. In short, such a change has swept over the party that, though it is the same party, as a regiment always remains the same regiment whatever changes may take place, we can scarcely discern in a single feature unaltered.

### SIR WILLIAM MILES.

There is, however, one. In the centre of the phalanx we perceive the broad, good-humoured, radiant face of Sir William Miles. He is still living, hardly changed, and is sure to be here; for when was squiredom invaded and he not in the van to resist invasion? Twenty years ago, when he fought for protection—well, if not wisely—he was plain Mr. Miles, or Squire Miles in Somersetshire; but when Lord Derby came into power in 1858 he promptly transmuted—how could he do less?—the good and faithful squire into a baronet. Sir William is one of the finest specimens of the country squire extant. Look at him as he sits there; listen to him as he speaks, so beautifully illogical, so gloriously inconsequential, and yet withal so self-confident. In person—for we must, with what little art we have, sketch his appearance, as one of the last of his race—Sir William is tall and portly. He is sixty-eight years old, but he walks firmly, and might pass for only sixty. His head is massive, albeit the intellectual developments are not specially remarkable. His face is round, ruddy, and radiant with good-humour, health, and, we may say, goodness. His manners are courteous, kindly, though perhaps not courtly. In politics, Sir William is a Conservative, and something more, although rumour says that a glimmering notion has got into his head that free trade was the right thing after all. We have heard that he once confessed this to Mr. Cobden. These two met, and, though they had fought so sternly, greeted each other kindly, and just as they unlocked hands and were about to part the good Baronet said, "Ah! you meant all for our good, though at the time we couldn't see it so." In religion, Sir William is a Churchman, of course, and, we suspect, of the old high and dry type. Evangelicalism would hardly suit him. The Pope and all his works we know he hates with an honest old English hatred, and we suspect that to modern High-Churchism, with its semi-Papistical ways, he would give no countenance. In dress, Sir William has changed but little since he first came to the house. He does not wear top-boots, nor knee-breeches; nobody does now. Brown tops have not glittered in the house for a dozen years past; and we are not aware that we have left a single pair of shorts; but Sir William, in his old-fashioned, broad-tailed, olive-green coat, has never yet succumbed to the tyranny of starched collars. In fine, Sir William is a pattern country gentleman; and, though we know but little more of him than we have gathered from observation, we venture to say that, though he is too Conservative to do much by the people, he is always ready to do all he can for them; and in opposing this bill we are persuaded that his uppermost thought is that it will be woefully injurious to the poor.

### FERRAND V. FORSTER.

Foremost amongst those who resist this bill is, of course, that sturdy Yorkshire squire Mr. William Busfield Ferrand, formerly, as we all remember, Protectionist member for Kaarborough, and now representative of the Conservatives of Devonport. A most earnest and uncompromising foe to change is Mr. Ferrand, provided always that the change be proposed by his political foes. If the proposition for change come from his side of the House, then is he not so earnest, but can be silent, if not satisfied. A faithful partisan is Mr. Ferrand. For an hour and a half Mr. Ferrand spoke, or rather, he might say, thundered, against this measure and all and singular of those who support it, the manufacturers especially, whom Mr. Ferrand seems to hate with a hatred akin to that which in old time the barons and squires and holy friars entertained for Jews and infidels. Loud-tongued and fervent is Mr. Ferrand. He has a voice like Boanerges; he roars and raves, when he has lashed himself to a due pitch of fury, like a wild bull of Bashan. But there is nothing in his speeches when they come to be examined. It is little more than articulate wind, all this noise. He makes a great show of facts, but they are all untrustworthy and undrilled—a mere disorganised mob—which an opponent with but a tenth of Mr. Ferrand's show of force has little difficulty in scattering to the winds. Mr. Forster, when he rose to reply to Mr. Ferrand, had small trouble in doubling him up. It was done very quietly, as Mr. Forster's manner is, with no ranting, no excitement, but very effectually. It was science against mere brute

force. But think not, reader, that Mr. Ferrand suffered much distress. Mr. Ferrand is not thin-skinned. Leaning forward and using his hand as an ear-trumpet, he listened attentively to Mr. Forster's speech; but it was easy to see that it moved him not. In fact, nothing can tame Mr. Ferrand; you may prove all his facts to be false, you may show that all his arguments are ridiculous, you may launch against him biting sarcasm, you may raise a roar of laughter against him, but him you can neither wound nor move. Clothed in the armour of his self-confidence and obtusity, he takes all refutation, sarcasm, railery, and laughter, with stolid immobility. We venture to assert that Mr. Ferrand went away quite contented that night, fully believing that he, and not Mr. Forster, was the conqueror; and that he is so proud of the achievements of his speech that he will some day bring it out and try its powers again.

### A FLUENT SPEAKER.

After Mr. Forster's speech had come to an end the debate fell into the hands of Mr. Hubbard, City merchant, director of the Bank of England and ex-governor thereof; whereupon we rose and left our place, being indisposed to listen, as most men are, to the watery eloquence of this most diffuse and ineffective of speakers. And yet Mr. Hubbard is a singularly eloquent man. He has a *copia verborum* unequalled and inexhaustible; and, if one could but keep awake and fish patiently in this waste of waters, one might probably net something worth carrying away. The speculation, however, is too risky; we might have to watch an hour or so and take nothing, with the absolute certainty of not getting much with the best of luck; and so, when Mr. Hubbard rises, we incontinently take our flight. Does the man live who has listened throughout attentively to a long speech of Mr. Hubbard? This is to be doubted; but, if there be such a man, let Job be dethroned, and this all-enduring listener be elevated as the most patient of men. For, consider! Not only is Mr. Hubbard's eloquence diffusive, like a river in the fens, which rises and overflows all its banks, but he is so monotonous in both voice and action that sleep steals as naturally over your senses whilst you strive to listen as it does over the "swurked" and wearied harvestman when, what time the gadfly winds his drowsy horn, he lies down to rest by the side of a rippling stream.

### THE STORM.

This night finished with a storm. It was the fault of Mr. Frederick Winn Knight that this storm burst upon the House. Mr. Frederick Winn Knight! Do our readers know anything of this gentleman? We dare say not. As far as we remember, his name has never adorned these columns before. Mr. Knight is, then, the member for Worcestershire West. He is related to that notable man Mr. R. Paine Knight, who wrote many books, most of them dead, but some breathing yet, and bequeathed to the British Museum a large collection of coins worth £50,000. As the representative of Mr. Paine Knight, Mr. Winn Knight is a family trustee of the British Museum. Mr. Winn Knight is a Conservative, and under Lord Derby's Government, in 1859, he was Secretary to the Poor-Law Board; and this is all we need say of his history. As Mr. Knight had been officially connected with the Poor-Law Board, of course it behoved him to speak upon this bill, and, as it emanated from his political opponents who had supplanted him, of course he must oppose it. This is the rule here—one of our laws—handed down from the time when party Government began. The ex-Secretary rose rather late; but there was ample time before him to make a moderate or even a long speech; and we venture to think that a long speech, confined reasonably within bounds to the discussion of the bill before the House, would have been listened to patiently. But Mr. Winn Knight, always rather discursive, was riotously so that night, roaming away into all sorts of subjects—sketching a history of the poor law from the famous 43rd of Elizabeth downward, criticising the Board of Health; and, in short, having fairly mounted his Rosinante, he dashed about, careering and prancing here, there, and everywhere, and tilting at everybody and everything, so that at last the members, who were now down in large numbers to divide, naturally got at first impatient, and then, as a suspicion arose that Mr. Knight was deliberately talking against time to throw over the division to another night, burst out into a tumultuous, unrestrained riot. For a time, being blessed with strong lungs and a powerful voice, and endowed with dogged obstinacy, Mr. Knight stood bravely up against the storm, looking defiance, his voice towering the while over all the row. For twenty minutes the scene lasted; Mr. Speaker sitting all the time in his chair, quietly looking on as if he had no more concern with what was going on than the clerk at the table or the messenger at the bar. Mr. Knight, though, had to succumb at last. His courage did not fail; but if his lungs had been made of leather they could not have stood that tension much longer. However, he had spoken nearly two hours by the clock, and if he had not said what it was necessary for him to say, that was his own fault.

When this storm had spent itself we had one of those beautiful displays of indignant virtue which we often have in the House of Commons. Shocked at this disgraceful row, Sir Rainald Knightley promptly rose to move the adjournment of the debate. "It is impossible that we can discuss this grave question whilst the House is in this excited state." And when Mr. Villiers remonstrated, Mr. Henley rose to support Sir Rainald. He, good man, was also "shocked" at the disturbance, and still more so that no member of her Majesty's Government rose to keep order. New ideas, that. It is generally supposed that it is Mr. Speaker's duty to preserve order in the house. Sir William Miles, too, was troubled. He had never recollected such a disturbance. What, never, Sir William? Think again. Surely more than one such we have had this Session. Here a division was taken, and the motion was defeated by a majority of ninety-four. This, however, settled nothing, for, of course, the motion could be renewed; and it was renewed, or something worse, for Mr. Lygon (who is never lively till midnight), as soon as the doors were opened, moved that the House do adjourn. His indignation went thus far; and now we had an altercation in the *tu quoque*, or, vulgarly, "You're another!" style. Mr. Lygon declared that the interruptions to Mr. Knight all came from the Government side of the House. Sir George Grey asserted that they came from all parts of the House. Whereupon upsprang Sir Rainald Knightley and declared that he had specially heard a member of the Government loudly calling out, "Divide! divide!" A shout of laughter greeted this home thrust, and cries of "Name! name!" "Well, I will name," boldly replied Sir Rainald; "it was the noble Lord the member for the Wick burghs" (Lord Bury, Treasurer of the Queen's Household). Whew! Here was a fencer. The noble Lord, however, took the blow very quietly, did not even deny the soft impeachment, but joined heartily in the laughter which rang round the house. And now to close this scene. Ultimately the debate was adjourned, but not until we had a grave lecture from Disraeli—lecture grave and solemn—upon the proprieties, especially addressed to the leader of the House (Sir George Grey), in that he did not rise and silence his party when they were in so unseemly a manner interrupting the honourable member for Worcestershire. "Amen!" said a wag at the bar when this sermon was ended; and here ended the night's proceeding. The second night gives us nothing to chronicle; all went off quietly. We had a dull debate and an easy division, which gave the Government a majority of three to one.

### LORD PALMERSTON'S RETURN.

It was doubtful to the last whether Lord Palmerston would appear in the house on Monday night. It was confidently asserted that he would; it was confidently asserted that he would not; but at a quarter to five he came, marched across the lobby much in his usual style, entered the house, traversed the division lobby, and, gliding through the door at the back of the Speaker's chair, took his usual place. Sir Roundell Palmer was on his legs at the time, rubbing down the Lord Chancellor to clear off certain dirty slanders in the matter of an appointment at Leeds, which had been flung at his Lordship, and stuck. A burst of cheers greeted the noble Premier, which staggered the Attorney-General, who, unaware that his chief had arrived, naturally imagined that he cheers were intended for himself; but what he had said to

elicit such cheers, and whether the cheers were applause or derisive he could not divine, and for a time he was puzzled and perplexed. Sir George Grey, however, seeing his perplexity, touched him on one arm and pointed to Lord Palmerston; whereupon Mr. Attorney, reassured, smiled and went on with his work. The noble Lord had his hand bound up and in a sling, but otherwise he looked not much the worse for his illness, and he was evidently in capital spirits. His Lordship did not stop long in the house—only about an hour, and then he quietly vanished.

## Imperial Parliament.

FRIDAY, MAY 12.

### HOUSE OF LORDS.

#### EMPLOYMENT OF CHILDREN.

The Earl of SHAPTESBURY moved an address to the Queen requesting her to direct that the Commission appointed in 1862 to inquire into the employment of children and young persons in trades and manufactures not already regulated by law should include within their inquiries children and young persons employed in some parts of the country under an organised system known as that of "agricultural gangs." The noble Earl observed that it had come within his knowledge that persons, calling themselves "undertakers," hired children of from five to ten years of age from their parents, and took them from parish to parish in order to sell their labour to the farmers. They were taken about in gangs, numbering from twenty to forty each, and, as might be imagined, vice and immorality in every shape prevailed amongst them. The motion was agreed to.

#### THE REV. MR. WAGNER AND CONSTANCE KENT'S CONFESSION.

The Marquis of WESTMOUTH called attention to the reports of the late proceedings in the case of Constance Kent before the magistrates of Trowbridge, and to the refusal of the Rev. A. D. Wagner, Perpetual Curate of St. Paul's, Brighton, to answer a particular question on the ground that the information he possessed was obtained under "the seal of confession." He wished to know from the Lord Chancellor whether such conduct ought to be passed over, and whether the magistrates should not have committed Mr. Wagner.

The Lord CHANCELLOR said that a clergyman of the Church of England was not so privileged as to be justified in declining to answer a question put to him in a court of justice with the view of ascertaining the guilt or innocence of a prisoner, even although he might have obtained the information under the seal of confession. Neither a clergyman of the Established Church nor a Roman Catholic priest could claim the privilege of refusing to answer a question. There was no doubt that in the present case Mr. Wagner was under an obligation to answer the question if it had been insisted upon, and it was a matter of regret that the magistrates did not insist upon its being answered.

### HOUSE OF COMMONS.

#### REMUNERATION OF POST-MASTERS.

Mr. CAVE directed attention to the allowance to postmasters in respect of Post-Office savings banks, and moved that it was neither just nor expedient that labour and responsibility should be imposed upon public servants without adequate remuneration. The motion was supported by Mr. Scourfield and Mr. Neate, and opposed by Mr. Ayrton, Mr. F. Peel, and the Chancellor of the Exchequer, and ultimately withdrawn.

#### THE ORDINANCE SURVEY.

Mr. D. SEYMOUR called attention to the position of the civil assistants on the Ordinance Survey, and asked the Under Secretary for War why the principle of classification adopted in the Irish valuation and all other Government offices was denied to this department. The promotion in other branches of the public Civil Service was certain and regular, while in this particular branch promotion and pay bore no relation to the number of years a man had been employed.

Lord HARTINGTON explained that there was no analogy between the work required of the civil assistants in the Ordnance Survey and that of the clerks in the Valuation Office and other Government departments. The assistants of the Survey were paid the value of their work. The Government had received complaints from the clerks in other branches of the Civil Service, representing that they could not support their social position on their present rate of pay; but he hoped the House would not sanction applications for increase of remuneration based on such an imaginary standard.

#### ABUSES IN THE WYCOMBE UNION.

Mr. DISRAELI called attention to the conduct of the Poor-Law Board with reference to the Wycombe Union, in the county of Buckingham, and argued that the Board had not done its duty in reference to certain misconduct of the master of the union school. The right hon. gentleman moved for the production of certain papers connected with the affair; but, after an explanation by Mr. VILLIERS, the motion was withdrawn.

MONDAY, MAY 15.

### HOUSE OF LORDS.

#### AUDIT OF THE PATENT-OFFICE ACCOUNTS.

The Earl of WICKLOW called attention to a statement made by the Chancellor of the Exchequer before the Edmunds Committee, that there was no real check on officers paying money into the Treasury.

Earl GRANVILLE said the whole subject was under the consideration of Government.

#### GRIEVANCES OF INDIAN OFFICERS.

The Earl of DONOUGHMORE called attention to the grievances of Indian officers, and expressed a hope that the Government would have the matter fully inquired into.

Lord DUFFERIN was quite sure that no real grievances existed. He described what had been done in the case of the Indian army, and concluded by announcing that a commission of inquiry would be instituted.

The discussion was continued by Lord Lynden, Lord Cranworth, Lord Houghton, the Duke of Argyll, and Lord De Grey, after which the matter dropped.

#### THE BELLIGERENT RIGHTS OF THE CONFEDERATES.

Lord HOUGHTON asked whether the recognition of the so-called Confederate States as belligerents was to be withdrawn by the Government. He expressed a strong hope that he should be answered in the affirmative.

Earl RUSSELL thought the question ill-timed. The President of the United States, when he declared the ports of the South blockaded, left the Government no choice but either to refuse to acknowledge the blockade or to recognise the South as belligerents. Under the blockade the United States had the right of search of neutral vessels, and that right had been exercised with great severity. So long as they continued to maintain the right of search it must be assumed that war continued to exist. The order as to Federal vessels of war not staying more than twenty-four hours in a British port might be relaxed; but, until the United States Government said whether they intended to continue or discontinue the right of search, he could not answer the question of the noble Lord. If the United States should declare the war at an end, the Government would refer the question of what should be done to the law officers of the Crown.

### HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Lord Palmerston entered the house, and was received with loud cheers.

#### THE REGISTRAR OF THE LEEDS BANKRUPTCY COURT.

The ATTORNEY-GENERAL, in reply to Mr. Ferrand and Mr. Murray, said complaints had been made against Mr. Wide, Registrar of the Leeds Court of Bankruptcy. He had been allowed to retire on the ground of ill-health. He was succeeded by Mr. Welch. No arrangement had ever been made that gentleman was to hold the office until the reversal of the outlawry of the Hon. Richard Bethell; indeed, Mr. Bethell was not outlawed when the appointment was made. A vacancy occurred in London by the resignation of Mr. Bethell, and the Lord Chancellor was pressed to transfer Mr. Welch to London and to appoint Mr. Bethell to Leeds, but he had declined to do so. If Mr. Bethell went to Leeds and said he was appointed, it was without the knowledge or sanction of the Lord Chancellor.

#### CONFEDERATE BELLIGERENT RIGHTS.

Lord PALMERSTON, in reply to Mr. White, said that when the blockade of the Southern ports was imposed it became necessary for England to recognise the South as belligerents. When the blockade ceased the recognition of the South as belligerents would cease.

#### THE UNION CHARGEABILITY BILL.

The debate, on going into Committee on the Union Chargeability Bill, was resumed by Mr. HENLEY, who denied that a factions opposition had been given to the bill. He characterised the reports of Dr. Hunter and Dr. Simon as having been got up to support the measure, and as being libellous on the landowners. The whole debate had shown the necessity for such an inquiry as that proposed in the motion for a Select Committee. Referring again to Dr. Hunter's report, he quoted statistics to show that it was untrue in several particulars; and, instancing Oxfordshire, said there had been an increase of population and of houses for labourers, instead of a decrease. All these facts, he contended, proved the desirability of further inquiry.

Mr. BRUCE said the bill had been introduced on the recommendation of a Committee that had sat for three years and inquired thoroughly into the whole matter. The report of Dr. Hunter had been prepared as a supplement to one on the food of the people made by Dr. Smith. It had no reference to this bill, and he objected to its being used as an argument for further inquiry.

The debate having been carried on for some time by Mr. Peacocke, Mr. Walker, Lord Henley, Sir B. Leighton, Lord J. Manners, and other hon. members.

Mr. VILLIERS said that to send the bill to a Select Committee would be virtually to abandon it. He strongly defended the bill as a measure of justice, and replied to the arguments against it. The farmers were in favour



of it, and had given expression to their opinions. He defended Dr. Hunter's report, and denied strongly that the bill had been brought forward as an electioneering measure. He believed it would benefit the labourers very considerably. Their state was now piteous. There was a pestilence in the north of Europe which might come here, and what would then be done? On a division, the motion for going into Committee was carried by 266 votes to 93. The House went into Committee, and immediately resumed.

## TUESDAY, MAY 16.

## HOUSE OF LORDS.

## UTILISATION OF SEWAGE BILL.

Lord RAVENSWORTH moved the second reading of the Sewage Utilisation Bill, the object of which is to enable corporations to apply the sewage of towns to land instead of pouring it into the rivers. He enlarged upon the necessity for the measure.

After a brief discussion, the bill was read a second time.

## METROPOLITAN HOUSELESS POOR BILL.

On the motion of Earl DE GREY, the House went into Committee on this bill, which rendered permanent the temporary measure passed last year, and the several clauses were agreed to.

## MASTERS IN THE NAVY.

The Duke of SOMERSET, in reply to Lord Hardwicke, said it was intended to abolish the office of Master in the Navy.

The Earl of HARDWICKE complained of this arrangement, and denied its wisdom.

The Duke of SOMERSET said Parliament would have an opportunity of pronouncing on the matter.

## HOUSE OF COMMONS.

## THE WAR IN AFRICA.

Mr. CARDWELL, in reply to Lord Stanley, said he had intelligence of a decisive battle having been fought near Lagos, in which British troops took part without loss. Their interference was not in accordance with instructions from home. The Governor had been ordered to observe strict non-interference, and he believed this affair would prove to have been simply a matter of self-defence.

## KENSINGTON MUSEUM.

In reply to questions from Mr. H. Seymour and Mr. Gregory, Mr. COWPER said a plan for the erection of a new building, on the vacant exhibition ground, to contain the natural history collection of the British Museum was under consideration. It should be laid on the table with as little delay as possible, but he could not say when it would be ready.

## INDIAN CIVIL SERVICE EXAMINATIONS.

Mr. A. MILLS directed attention to the existing regulations for the examination of candidates for the Civil Service in India, and moved for a copy of all correspondence on the subject between the India Office and the Civil Service Commissioners, which had not yet been laid before Parliament, which led to a short discussion, when the motion was withdrawn.

## THE BANKRUPTCY LAWS.

Mr. MOFFATT called attention to the report of the Select Committee on the Bankruptcy Act of 1861 and the existing state of the laws in regard to debtor and creditor, and moved that the report deserved the prompt and serious consideration of her Majesty's Government, and was followed by Mr. Ayrton in support of the motion, but while the hon. member was speaking the house was counted out.

## WEDNESDAY, MAY 17.

## HOUSE OF COMMONS.

## ROMAN CATHOLIC OATHS BILL.

Mr. MONSELL moved the second reading of the Roman Catholic Oaths Bill. Mr. LEFROY moved that the bill be read a second time that day six months. The oath now objected to was passed as part of the compact when the Emancipation Act was carried. It was a protection to the Established Church, and had been viewed in that light by many influential Roman Catholics.

Mr. WHALLEY seconded the amendment, and declared the Roman Catholics did not regard oaths as binding where they militated against their Church.

Mr. C. FORTESCUE described the oath as ambiguous in character and a most unjust infliction upon a minority of the members of the House. Did anyone suppose it added to the security of the temporalities of the Church? The existence of the Church depended upon the will of the people, and the oath had little to do with it. He hoped the House would accept the bill.

Mr. WHITESIDE defended the oath, which he thought was wise and politic in principle. At this time, when an attempt was being made to upset the Established Church in Ireland, and when the Pope was appointing a Roman Catholic Archbishop of Westminster, it certainly was most undesirable that the oath should be repealed.

Sir G. GREY thought that what took place in 1829 ought not now to be construed into a compact. He should give his cordial support to the bill. The oath was most offensive to Roman Catholic members, and there was no more necessity for imposing it upon them than there was upon Dissenters, many of whom were openly hostile to the Church. He hoped the whole subject of oaths would before long be taken into consideration, with a view to the abolition of those which might be found unnecessary or offensive.

Mr. WALPOLE said if any alteration were now needed it ought to be made on the responsibility of the Government. They ought to put all members of the house on the same footing. This measure, however, simply disturbed the compact of 1829 without proposing one form of oath for all members. He should therefore vote against the second reading.

Lord H. LENOX, Mr. T. KENNEDY, and Mr. COLLINS supported the bill.

On a division the bill was read a second time by 190 votes to 134.

Mr. NEWDEGATE gave notice that, on the motion to go into Committee on the bill, he should move that it be committed that day six months.

## DOGS REGULATION (IRELAND) BILL.

The House went into Committee on the Dogs Regulation (Ireland) Bill, and a discussion arose on the question whether or not the bill was a taxing bill. The discussion continued till a quarter to six o'clock, when the House resumed.

## THURSDAY, MAY 18.

## HOUSE OF LORDS.

The business before their Lordships was not of general interest.

## HOUSE OF COMMONS.

## THE BRITISH MUSEUM.

Mr. A. SMITH asked the Chancellor of the Exchequer whether any bill was to be introduced this Session, and when, for the removal of certain collections now forming part of the British Museum; and whether such bill ought not to be introduced, and the sanction of the House obtained to its main principle, before any expense is incurred in the preparation of plans and estimates for the erection of buildings elsewhere, to which the said collections are to be transferred.

The CHANCELLOR of the EXCHEQUER said he thought it would be his duty in the first instance to submit the matter to the House in its financial shape.

## TELEGRAPHING FOR THE ARMY.

Captain JERVIS asked the Under Secretary of State for War if any system of telegraphing had been finally approved of and adopted for the Army; and, if so, whether there would be an objection to lay upon the table of the House a copy of the reports of any Committee or Committees on the various systems submitted to them.

The Marquis of HARTINGTON said the Select Committee had recommended the plan of Captain Bolton, and it would no doubt be ultimately adopted. There would be no objection to lay the reports on the table.

## UNION CHARGABILITY BILL.

The House then went into Committee on this bill.

Clause 1 was agreed to.

On Clause 2, Mr. HENLEY moved amendments to abolish entirely the law of settlement and removal.

After some discussion, Mr. Henley's amendment was negatived by a majority of 184 to 110.

The remaining clauses of the bill were then agreed to.

## THE PARTNERSHIP AGREEMENT BILL.

was next considered in Committee: its provisions, having undergone a severe criticism, were ultimately passed.

**THE MAID OF ORLEANS.**—The city of Orleans has just celebrated the 435th anniversary of its deliverance by Joan of Arc. The time-honoured solemnity is one of the great festivities of the Orleansais, as the marvellous story itself is one of the most interesting pages of its history, and on this occasion only all distinctions of class or party are laid aside. On the eve of the festival the municipal body of Orleans (whose predecessors, in 1429, had done good service that Sunday morning when Suffolk, disconcerted by repeated losses, resolved to raise the siege) marched to the stately cathedral to deposit the banner of the Maid, which is preserved in the Townhouse. The whole body of the clergy attended the ceremony, while hymns were chanted by hundreds of voices. The banner was blessed and received by the Bishop, and the church, covered with flags and displaying the arms of the towns which assisted Orleans during its struggle against the English and the Burgundians, was magnificently illuminated. On the following day the Prefect of the Department, the magistracy, the clergy of the city and of the adjoining towns and villages, the troops of the garrison, the municipal councils of the neighbouring communes, the medalists of St. Helena, the corporations of the working classes, assembled in the cathedral to hear the panegyric on Joan of Arc, delivered by the Abbé Bougaud. The procession, in going to and returning from the church, traversed the streets of the city which, tradition says, Joan rode through in full armour, bearing her sacred banner, the day she conveyed a supply of provisions from Blois to the famished defenders of Orleans, and visited the ruins of the fort of the Tourelles, where she was wounded by an English arrow.

## TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION TO THE ILLUSTRATED TIMES.

(In all cases to be paid in advance.)

Stamped Edition, to go free by post.

Three months, 4s. 4d.; Six Months, 8s. 8d.; Twelve Months, 17s. 4d.

Post Office Orders to be made payable to THOMAS FOX, Strand Branch.

Four Stamps should be sent for Single Copies.

Office: 2, Catherine-street, Strand, W.C.

## TO BE ISSUED GRATIS,

with the ILLUSTRATED TIMES of Saturday, June 3,

## A LARGE AND BEAUTIFUL ENGRAVING,

CAREFULLY PRINTED ON FINE PAPER, ENTITLED

## "THE YOUNG PRINCES IN THE TOWER,"

AFTER THE PICTURE BY PAUL DELAROCHE.

Price of the Paper and Supplement, Threepence. Orders should be given early to secure a sufficient supply.

Office: 2, Catherine-street, Strand, W.C., London.



## STREET NUISANCES.

THE inhabitants of London, in common, no doubt, with those of other large towns, have to suffer much inconvenience from certain nuisances with which the streets abound. Among these we do not include perambulators, as some crabbed old gentlemen, and ungallant young ones—bachelors, of course—are in the habit of doing. It is annoying, doubtless, to have a perambulator thrust between your legs or across a sensitive corn when you are hurrying to keep an appointment or to catch an express-train; but then perambulators are associated with interesting babies and pretty nursemaids, and that amply compensates for any inconvenience they may occasion. Neither shall we rail against the unconscionably-distended crinolines of the ladies, nor yet find fault with the still more objectionable fashion which the fair sex have lately adopted of dragging a yard or so of silk or muslin behind them upon the pavement. They might, to be sure, compress their crinolines and curtail their trains with advantage as well to themselves as to us poor male creatures who must share the footway with them. But we fancy the damage done by frequent treadings upon the said trains, and the discomfort caused by the filth they accumulate, must be punishment sufficient for the folly of wearing such preposterous garments. Besides, the ladies are privileged beings; and we suppose it would be a worse crime than even treason is in the eyes of Mr. President Johnson were we to propose rebellion against any style of dress they may choose to favour.

While, therefore, we are precluded from classing perambulators, spiky crinolines, and dirty trains as nuisances—even when we suffer from contact with them in crowded omnibuses and railway carriages—there are other things upon which, by way of compensation, we are free to vent the full measure of our wrath. There is, for instance, the dirtiness of the streets, in consequence of which we are blinded and choked with dust in dry weather, or splashed all over with mud in wet. We pay rates, as the tax-collectors' receipts inform us, for cleaning, as well as lighting, and paving, and watching the streets. Then why are not the streets cleaned? We often see scavengers busily engaged in helping this nuisance to become worse by sweeping the dust in summer, and scraping the mud in winter, into little heaps by the kerbstone, whence it is blown or splashed away immediately afterwards. Why should not the dust or the mud be carried off at once, instead of being left by the wayside for days after it has been cleared off the carriage-way? We can conceive no explanation of this practice unless it be that the aforesaid scavengers wish to make another job for themselves in gathering the filth up again. Then there is the practice of pulling up the paving-stones every now and then—having the "street up again—hooray!" as Leech's young Arab had it—by all sorts of companies: water companies, gas companies, pneumatic-tube companies, and we know not how many more. The scavengers and the companies, we suppose, have authority for what they do or leave undone; but what law is there to justify the existence of the nuisances of ownerless dogs, low shop awnings, and rowdy roughs with which London is now afflicted?

Dogs! Why the metropolis is being overrun with dogs. The howling of the animals makes night hideous in the neighbourhood of where dog shows are held. That, however, is a temporary and local evil, and may therefore be borne with; but how about the thousands of mangy, ravenous, homeless, and masterless curs which prowl about the streets, committing petty larcenies, making miserable the lives of children, timid ladies, and nervous old gentlemen, and even endangering the lower extremities of young and stalwart men? What service do they perform to the community? and if they perform none, as assuredly they do not, what right have they to exist at all? Why don't the tax-collector and the policeman look after these disreputable gentry?—the one to screw the dog tax out of their owners, if they have any, and the other to destroy the brutes if they have none. Were all the dogs taxed that have nominal owners who now go scot-free, we might save a penny in the pound in income tax; and if all those were destroyed for whom nobody will pay a tax, the streets would be cleared of an

intolerable nuisance. The dogs of Ireland have just been the subject of legislation in Parliament. Let us also have the law put in force against the rogue-and-vagabond dogs of London which follow no lawful employment.

Then there are those shop awnings which are always made too low, and are constantly knocking off the hats, and thereby disturbing the equanimity of temper, of even moderate-sized and mild-mannered men. The London *homo* is not a particularly elongated creature; and yet men of ordinary stature are compelled to move along the footpath in a crouching attitude lest their headgear should receive damage from contact with iron rods or wooden bars protruding from over shop-windows. Why can't it be made a police regulation that no part of a shop-front awning shall be nearer the pavement than seven feet? The windows would be shaded quite as well; and even the tallest pedestrians would be enabled to move along in peace and safety. Have the hatters bribed all their brother tradesmen to construct these low awnings in order that hats may be damaged and trade promoted? This must be the cause of the system. We don't see how it can be else!

But a worse nuisance than all these is one which has only lately grown up amongst us. We allude to the practice of a parcel of young hobble-de-hoy roughs congregating, on Sunday evenings, in public thoroughfares, and jostling and insulting all the respectable females they meet with. The pursuit of this elegant and manly pastime has recently developed itself in various parts of the metropolis: Newington-causeway, Blackfriars and Westminster roads, the Upper-street of Islington, and certain portions of Westminster have all, in turn, been the scene of this disgraceful conduct, to suppress which the police and the magistrates have been exerting themselves in vain. Respectable females dislike appearing in police courts, and so, for want of a prosecutor, the miscreants generally escape punishment. As the ordinary means of repression thus fail to reach the mischief, might not extraordinary means be resorted to? A thoroughly good caning administered to a few of the ring-leaders in these outrages would probably be more efficacious than any number of appearances in police courts, and even fines and short imprisonments. The tradesmen in these "disturbed districts" complain bitterly of the nuisance. Let us make them a proposal:—If they will undertake at once to raise the altitude of their shop-awnings, we will guarantee that a number of "tall fellows of their hands" sufficient to clear the streets of the "roughs," will speedily organise themselves, and, if let alone by the authorities, and with no other aid than an ample supply of good canes, "abate the nuisance" in a couple of weeks. What say the magistrates, the police, and the shopkeepers to this plan? We have not the slightest doubt but it would succeed where other means fail.

## BRITISH MUSEUM.

FROM the annual accounts of the British Museum, just issued, it appears that the expenditure for the past year has been £97,533, and the estimate for the current year is £100,164. 432,339 persons visited the general collections in 1864, a rather smaller number than in 1863, and the smallest since 1856; but an increase may now be expected, as the museum is open on Saturday during the summer. The number of attendances of readers also rather fell off, and was but 105,839, the smallest number since 1857. The number of readers in 1864 averaged 360 a day, and each reader consulted on an average eleven volumes in the day. The number of volumes added to the library in 1864 was 38,842; and the total number of articles received in the department of printed books, including broadsides, engravings, and other miscellaneous pieces, was 72,214. Year by year additions are made in all the departments, and 1864 has been no exception to the rule. The department of antiquities obtained valuable statues from the Farnese Palace at Rome, and many articles discovered in Camirus, in the island of Rhodes. An extensive collection was obtained of the remains of human industry of a very early period, discovered in a cave on the banks of the Aveyron, in France. The department of coins and medals has been enriched by munificent gifts from Mr. E. Wigan, the Hon. R. Marsham, and others. The Bishop of Newfoundland has presented to the zoological department a mummy specimen of the great auk, which was found in a deposit of frozen guano in Newfoundland, pressed flat, with the flesh converted into adipocere. With the exception of the extremities of the toes this example is perfect in every respect, even to the pen feathers on the wing; the beak is as perfect as on the day when the bird died. It is especially of interest on account of the belief that the bird has lately become extinct. Professor Owen has to acknowledge nearly 13,000 additions to the departments of natural history. The Rev. H. B. Tristram has presented a large number of specimens of animals collected in Syria and Judea, among which may be identified the "hare," the "coney," the "chamois," and other animals of Scripture. Among the additions to the department of geology, the most interesting, in relation to questions as to the antiquity of man and the cranial and dental characters of primitive races, are the partly petrified remains of the men who inhabited the limestone caverns of the south of France at the period when chamois, bouquetin, wild horses, reindeer, the great extinct ox, &c., existed, and especially the reindeer, abundant in that part of Europe, and when, the use of metals being unknown, the primitive implements were chipped flints, by means of which diverse weapons and instruments, including needles, were manufactured from the bones and antlers of the beasts captured and killed for food. On some of those bone instruments the reindeer and horse had been delineated in outline with much truth and spirit, and these are probably among the earliest examples of the graphic art. While these evidences expand our knowledge of the relations of the human species with quadrupeds locally or absolutely extinct, others have been received indicative of the continuance of species now extinct to a more recent period than we had previously evidence of. Among such specimens are the valuable donations by the Hon. W. O. Stanley. The jaws and teeth of the northern elephant (*Elephas primigenius*) were discovered with remains of red deer, stumps of large trees, hazel-nuts, and alder-berries, in a bed of compact peat, about 3 ft. thick, covered by a deposit of blue clay of varying thickness, overlaid by a sandy deposit with shells of existing and neighbouring marine species, all cut through in excavating the harbour at Holyhead. But, among the evidences of a past animal existence, perhaps the oldest, geologically, are of highest interest. The Museum has been enriched by a donation from the directors of the Geological Survey of Canada with fossils of crustaceans and testaceous rank from the Cambrian or Lower Silurian shales, and more especially with a beautifully-etched section of the still Lower Laurentian marble, exhibiting evidences of the protozoal foraminiferous organism called "Eozoon Canadense," which, at the present phase of geological science, is the most ancient fossil organism known. These are, indeed, valuable donations; but the one great gift for which Professor Owen cries out is the gift of space for the proper exhibition of the treasures that are thus accumulating in Bloomsbury. At present all that can be done with valuable acquisitions that flow in is to stow them where they may be safely kept, in hope of a time when they may be exhibited under proper conditions of light and access, or else to displace other articles to make room for the new arrivals to be seen.

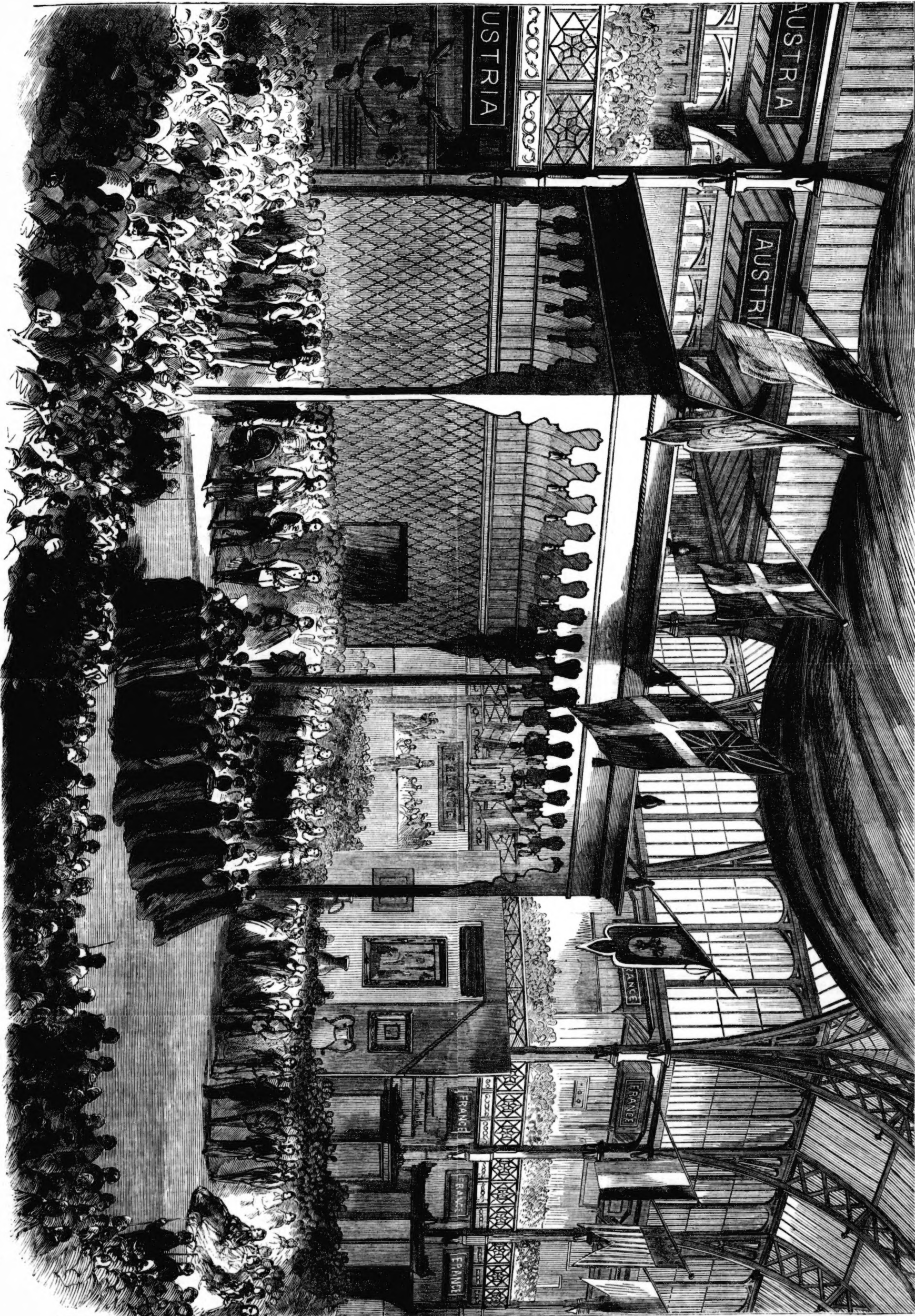
**THE GRACE DARLING LIFE-BOAT.**—A fine self-righting life-boat, 32 ft. long, was forwarded on Monday to Holy Island, Northumberland, by the National Life-boat Institution. The life-boat, with its transporting carriage, is the gift of Lady W. to the Institution, through Sir W. G. Armstrong, F.R.S. The boat is named the Grace Darling, after the heroine who, many years ago, distinguished herself in saving life from shipwreck near Holy Island. A commodious and substantial boat-house has been prepared for the life-boat. The Great Northern and North-Eastern Railway Companies readily gave the boat a free conveyance over their lines to its destination. During the past year 638 lives were saved by the life-boats of the society and by the crews of fishing-boats, &c., to whom the Institution granted rewards. For these services it awarded £1645, in addition to twenty-two silver medals and other honorary rewards.





THE GRAND REVIEW BEFORE THE PRINCE OF WALES IN PHOENIX PARK, DUBLIN.—1E PAGE 206.





OPENING OF THE DUBLIN INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION: PRESENTATION OF THE CORPO RATION ADDRESS TO THE PRINCE OF WALES—SEE PAGE 308.



## SAYINGS AND DOINGS.

THE QUEEN, accompanied by the younger members of the Royal family, came up from Osborne to Windsor at Saturday last. Her Majesty held a Court at Buckingham Palace on Tuesday. It was very numerous attended.

THE EMPRESS EUGENIE completed her thirty-ninth year on Friday week, having been born on May 5, 1826.

KING GEORGE OF GREECE, it is said, has laid his heart and crown at the feet of a fair Grecian of ancient lineage and high degree.

THE PHYSICIANS having had to bleed the King of the Belgians very freely, in order to reduce the inflammatory affection of the lungs, extreme debility has ensued, and symptoms of dropsy have appeared. He has been punctured.

GENERAL CIALDINI has arrived in Madrid. His appearance there has created some surprise, but his visit is believed to have reference only to private affairs. Cialdini, it is well known, formerly served in Spain.

THE PROVOST AND FELLOWS OF TRINITY COLLEGE, DUBLIN, have conferred on the Prince of Wales the honorary degree of LL.D.

MR. JAMES GLAISHER AND MR. ALEXANDER HERSCHEL are candidates for the post left vacant, by the death of Admiral Fitzroy, at the Meteorological Department of the Board of Trade.

DR. JENNER has been made by the King of the Belgians a Commander of the Order of Leopold. He received the insignia from his Majesty's own hands.

SHEETLAND contains nearly 5000 more females than males.

THE REV. C. H. SPURGEON has departed for a tour through the Holy Land, for the special benefit of his health.

THE BRAZILIAN GOVERNMENT intends, says rumour, to make the Prince de Joinville, who is the brother-in-law of the Emperor of Brazil, Emperor of the States of La Plata.

THE AMERICAN MINISTER, MR. ADAMS, has begun, it is asserted, to press the claims of his Government for compensation for damages *in re* the Alabama, the Florida, and the Shenandoah.

FARMERS in the south of England are now selling the privilege to gather watercresses, and the latter have, in consequence, risen in price.

AMONG MR. LINCOLN'S PAPERS has been found a package of letters marked, in his own handwriting, "Assassination letters."

STRIKES are multiplying to an incredible extent in Paris, there being scarcely a trade which has not struck.

THE OFFICERS AND SHIP'S COMPANY OF H.M.S. PETREL, at present on the North American and West Indian station, have sent to the National Life-boat Institution a contribution of £6 10s.

AN IRISH JOURNAL stated recently, in its account of the assassination of President Lincoln, that the news filled all England with grief and indignation.

IN CANDIA, the olive crop of 1864-5 has turned out most unfavourably, and prices have ruled so high as to prevent any purchases for Europe.

MORE THAN 200 PASSENGERS, quite an unprecedented number, landed at Queenstown on Saturday last, having come from America by the Persia to see the Irish International Exhibition.

THE MANY PEOPLE, who have had the privilege of paying only 6d. per pound duty on tea, while, in the other parts of her Majesty's dominions, her subjects have had to pay 1s. 6d., have petitioned the Chancellor of the Exchequer for a reduction in proportion!

THE AGGREGATE OF FOREIGN SUGAR (not British colonial) retained for home consumption in the United Kingdom in 1864 reached the unprecedented quantity of 5,469,738 cwt. The quantity received from Cuba was 2,261,066 cwt., and from Brazil 1,143,461 cwt.

A GERMAN, living in Philadelphia, having been annoyed by a number of boys who congregated on his doorsteps, took a can of vitriol, and, quietly opening the door, poured the fluid on the steps. It slowly trickled down to the boys, and burned them fearfully.

QUEEN VICTORIA can count four attempts on her life; the King of Prussia one; the Emperor of Austria one; the Duke of Parma one, which caused his death; the Queen of Spain two; the ex-King of Naples one; Napoleon III. six, including conspiracies to assassinate him; the Queen of Greece one; and Victor Emmanuel one.

THE TRIAL OF CONSTANCE KENT is to be removed from Salisbury Assizes to London, under the provisions of Palmer's Act. There is a rumour that criminal proceedings are about to be taken against other persons connected with the case.

A COMMITTEE of the Metropolitan Board of Works has recommended that a gratuity of £6000 should be given to Mr. Bazalgette, and that £4000 should be distributed among the other engineers employed under him, as an acknowledgment of the ability and skill displayed by them in the construction of the main drainage. Protests against this application of the rates have been lodged, however; and the matter stands over for further consideration.

THE LADIES OF THE RUSSIAN CAPITAL have subscribed a considerable sum for a large crucifix of lapis lazuli adorned with precious stones, which is to be made and sent to Princess Dagmar, with an address of condolence. At Moscow a bible, bound in gold, is being prepared for the same purpose. Much sympathy with Princess Dagmar is felt in St. Petersburg.

M. EMILE OLLIVIER, who only a few years ago would not provide himself with the regulation uniform of a Deputy because he was determined never to appear even officially at Court, dined the other day with the Empress, and a Belgian journal says that her Majesty conversed with him a long time, and "overwhelmed him with attentions, with which he seemed greatly touched."

DUKE CHRISTIAN, the father of the Prince of Augustenburg, who, in consequence of his implication in the first Danish war, had to leave the duchies and renounce his claims in 1851, has just returned to the land of his ancestors. His Highness has bought a villa at Minstetten, near Altona, where he intends to reside. He has been living on a magnificent estate of his in Silesia, where he allowed no opportunity to pass for showing himself a Conservative *pur sang*.

THE HONOURABLE WILLIAM WEDD TUXFORD, of Adelaide, has been elected a member of the Legislative Council of South Australia, one of the most honourable positions in the colony, and an appointment which he will hold for a period of twelve years without interruption. As consequent upon his election, Mr. Tuxford was called upon to second the Address in reply to his Excellency's speech on opening Parliament. Mr. Tuxford, whose claims depended mainly on his unceasing efforts to advance the agriculture of Australia, is one of the firm of Tuxfords and Co., who conduct a large business in Adelaide, and a brother of the Messrs. Tuxfords, of the Strand, London.

A TIGER ADVENTURE.—Some months ago Messrs. Johnston, W. Cotton, and Charles Cotton, civil engineers, had an encounter with a royal tiger. Johnston shot first, and the beast sprang upon him; Wm. Cotton went to his rescue, and his rifle missing fire, he beat the tiger about the head with it; the tiger left Johnston and attacked him, inflicting serious lacerations. Johnston then fired, but without effect, and resorted to the butt end of his rifle, which he broke. At this critical moment Mr. Charles Cotton (who is quite a boy, and who had coolly watched for an opportunity to fire without injury to his companions) blazed five barrels of a revolver into the head, and actually down the throat of the tiger, which fire gave him his quietus and ended this fearful struggle. Mr. Johnston has since died of his wounds, and Mr. W. Cotton has been obliged to return to England on medical certificate.

ADMINISTRATION OF THE POOR LAW IN ST. PANCRA.—An inquiry was opened on Tuesday at the vestry-hall, St. Pancras, by Mr. H. B. Farnall, the Poor-Law Inspector for the metropolitan district, upon the representation made by George Grant, one of the inmates, that he had been imprisoned in an unhealthy ward of the workhouse from the 29th of March to the 3rd of May without being permitted to leave it for any purpose. Mr. Farnall said that the inquiry was instituted on a complaint made by Henry James and George Grant. The latter, on being sworn, said that the letter he wrote on the subject to one of the sitting magistrates of the district was true in every respect. Henry James's complaint to the Poor-Law Board was that the authorities of the workhouse had passed what he termed an unlimited sentence of imprisonment upon him. Mr. A. C. Morrison, master of St. Pancras Workhouse, was examined respecting the conduct of the two men, and said he believed they were placed in the separation ward in consequence of the suspicion attaching to them concerning a robbery that had taken place in the workhouse. The inquiry was adjourned.

PRESIDENT DAVIS'S SILVER PLATE.—A Richmond letter has the following:—"Last night a coffee or tea set, formerly used by Jeff Davis, and sold at auction, with a quantity of silver plate, previous to the evacuation of the city by the rebels, was presented to President Johnson by a gentleman of Richmond, who purchased the articles at the auction sale. The coffee or tea set in question is a perfect miniature or fac-simile of a railroad locomotive, with tender attached. The locomotive boiler receives the coffee or tea, makes and discharges it through a spigot, a steam whistle indicating when the tea or coffee is ready. The boiler of the locomotive is of porcelain, and the figure of the fireman, of the same material, appears on the locomotive vigorously ringing the bell, which, we suppose, means the breakfast, dinner, or supper bell. The tender, which is an admixture of brass and other metal, carries sugar in an elegant sugar calson, with goblet for cognac, and stunning small cut glasses. The sides of the tender are embellished with racks for cigars. The most curious contrivance of all is the secret music-box, located somewhere in the tender, which, being set, plays eight popular airs, sufficient in length to entertain a supper, dinner, or breakfast table. The whole establishment, engine and tender, rests upon two beautiful enamelled wheels. Upon the side of the locomotive, in miniature, is emblazoned, 'President Jefferson Davis'—showing that the testimonial locomotive and tender were built expressly for his use or pleasure. Upon the front, just above where the cowcatcher ought to be, appears the Confederate national banner and battle-flag entwined with the national ensign of France."

## THE LOUNGER AT THE CLUBS.

MR. LOCKE'S Theatres Bill is in the doldrums, as a sailor would say, and I see no chance of its getting through the House of Commons this year. We are now in the latter half of the Session, and, on carefully examining the order-book, I can find no day open for this measure. On Tuesday there was a small glimmer of hope that it might be got on for second reading somewhere about mid-night, and, animated by this twinkle of hope, Mr. Locke, Sir Robert Clifton, and others, kept watch and ward to prevent the House being counted out, and one attempt to count out was just baffled. There were thirty-nine members counted, which, with the Speaker, made the requisite forty. But an hour afterwards another attempt was made and succeeded, there being in the house when Mr. Speaker counted only thirty-six members; and then the little glimmer of hope was extinguished for that night. But this is not the worst, for by the rules of the House, when a count-out occurs, the list of orders for the night is placed at the bottom of the list for the next day, and the Theatres Bill now stands in the middle of a long list of orders—and there it will stand, the Session, meanwhile, waning away. In short, the case is all but hopeless. But if Mr. Locke should get his bill fairly on, will he be able to pass it? I think not. There is a strong opposition to this measure. The writers of plays earnestly support it; the lessees of theatres oppose it; and, as the latter will have a strong body of justices of the peace, temperance men, &c., to back them, I think they would, in a fair fight, throw out the bill; moreover, I hear it rumoured that the Government is unfavourable to it. It is obvious, though, that something must be done. The law on this question is unsatisfactory, and must be altered; and I should not be surprised if the matter were to be handed over to a Select Committee; but this cannot be done this Session.

Great is the power of silence. It was expected confidently that when the Committee of the House of Lords should lay upon the table its report on the Edmunds case, the Lord Chancellor would make a long and eloquent defence of himself, bringing to bear all his heaviest rhetorical, oratorical, and logical guns, and firing at his foes right and left; but, lo! he was silent—said not a word either defensive or offensive, but quietly let the matter drop, proving thereby that he is wise as the serpent if he be not harmless as the dove; for what is the result? Why, the affair is gradually slipping out of the public mind, and soon will be forgotten. I remember another instance of the power and policy of silence. Sir Emerson Tennant published a book entitled "The Story of the Guns," in which he lauded the Whitworth and denounced the Armstrong. A few months after this book appeared, the *Saturday Review*, in a severe article, made known the fact that Sir Emerson was a large shareholder in the company formed for the manufacture of the Whitworth guns; but what became of this serious charge against Sir Emerson? Well, it dropped dead; no other paper noticed it, except it may be slightly, and the thing passed out of the public mind. And why was this? Why, simply because Sir Emerson took no notice of the charge. Wise Sir Emerson! Had he answered the charge, a controversy would have sprung up, and the accusation against him, instead of being confined to the columns of the *Saturday Review* and its limited circle, would have flown, on the wings of a million of papers, throughout the land. A still tongue makes a wise head, says the proverb; and it is equally true that a still tongue indicates a wise head.

The war has fairly begun at Oxford. Mr. Gathorne Hardy is in the field against Mr. Gladstone, and in a few short weeks we shall see whether the famous University will prefer a loose, wordy rhetorician, who, when the last Conservative Ministry was formed, was deemed to be fit for no higher place than an under-secretaryship, to one of the greatest statesmen, the most accomplished orators, and the finest scholars of the age. I confess I have my fears, and I will tell you why. The system of electing members for the Universities has been changed since the last election. Then and therefore all voters were obliged to appear at the poll, and the expense of the journey to Oxford kept many of the country persons away; but now non-residents may vote by papers sent by post; and it has always been said that the strength of Gladstone lay in the residents, and that the majority of the pagani, or country people, were against him. (Mem. Pagani, or pagans, originally meant villagers, and got to be synonymous with heathens, because the villagers were not converted to Christianity until long after the inhabitants of the cities were Christians.) But why should we fear? Perhaps it will be, in the end, better for the country that Gladstone should lift anchor and sail away from his alma mater, once and for ever, into more spacious latitudes, where he can have more sea room. The South Lancashire Liberals boast that they can return him; and, if it be true that they have added 2000 Liberals to the roll since last election, they can. Let them try; and if they succeed, Gladstone, if beaten at the University, may fall back upon this great constituency, where he will be free to carry out all his aspirations without question. W. J. Legh (Conservative) beat Cheetham by 150 votes in 1859. It would seem, then, that Gladstone might beat Legh easily. One would be disposed to wish that Gladstone would leave Oxford voluntarily and take to South Lancashire. But this he will not do.

I have been favoured with a peep at a drawing done by Mr. Sandys for an early number of a new popular magazine. It is to illustrate a poem by Miss Rosetti. I must not attempt to describe it, but will only say it is one of the finest drawings on wood that even Mr. Sandys has done, and should materially increase the magazine's prosperity, which, I am told, will bear augmenting.

A capital carte de visite of "True Thomas," not him of Ercildoune, but honest Thomas Carlyle, has been taken by Messrs. John and Charles Watkins, of Parliament-street. His face is not familiar to the general public, and I have no doubt many who have been his ardent disciples for years will see his features now for the first time.

As I was passing at the back of St. Martin's-in-the-Fields the other day, I saw that one of those lowly lithographers who draw mackerel and midnights on the pavement had struck out a new line, and was rubbing-in a likeness (?) of the late Abraham Lincoln. It is rather hard on the poor President to be thus murdered a second time in the streets of London.

## THE LITERARY LOUNGER.

## THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

If, as the prospectus of the *Watch Tower* told us, to charge a shilling a number is a guarantee against bad literature, what must it be to charge two shillings? Seriously, and very seriously, the *Fortnightly Review* promises to be the best of the reviews; and the fact that Mr. Lewes edits it is a real guarantee that it will be honest, chivalrous, and as impartial as it is desirable that anything human should be. We may expect the *Fortnightly Review* to maintain, upon an open field, a standard to which we are not accustomed in journalism. That articles are signed spares us that wretched sense of confusedness which I have so often spoken of as consequent upon reading a journal in which all sorts of able people write about books and events upon discordant theories and with discordant standards, just as if a lot of bones of different animals were jumbled and tumbled together anyhow under one name. Here, thank goodness, we are to have the bones labelled. The signature of articles is also a guarantee of moderation (perhaps, even, of safety) much more than an opportunity of free speech. However, self-control (as distinct from self-disguise) is a great part of the discipline of sincerity.

First numbers are almost always failures; but this first number is a great success. Some of the writing is even voluminous in its interest; and the whole of it is at once commanding in tone and delightful in effect. It is a noble contribution to our store of current reading. People who cannot buy it for themselves alone may share the price with friends, or anyone may order it from a library. I suppose the library demand for such a review would be almost large enough to make success.

That which the general reader finds most easy is the most difficult for the critic. Writing in haste, I can say nothing of Mr. Anthony Trollope's new story, "The Belton Estate," except that it seems likely

to carry with it a somewhat graver burden than Mr. Trollope's stories usually do. But we all know the author cannot fail to be delightful.

Mr. Bagehot (whose name one has seen ridiculously misprinted Baeshot) presents us with the first of a series of papers on the Constitution, and very good it is. Mr. Bagehot writes politics so that even ordinary schoolgirls may follow him with pleasure if they like. He rightly points out the value of the Cabinet as fusing the executive and the legislative; and the want of an elastic element in the Constitution of the United States.

George Eliot writes a paper, full of calm, up-gathered, lucid eloquence, upon the topic of Mr. Lecky's recent book, "Rationalism." Mr. Lecky is justly rebuked (if rebuke were not too strong a word to apply to those balanced periods) for saying that "Sensational philosophers cannot rise to the conception of the disinterested." Probably what he meant was that "sensational" philosophy, as presented to him in certain cold-blooded books, not wholly unaccrued, seemed to him to leave disinterestedness without any speculative justification. I will add (à propos of another question) two remarks:—1. A certain terrible dogma is much more extensively influential than is apt to be supposed by observers from the camp of the Left. The positive numerical force of sincere belief in that "terrible" direction is very great indeed: as is known to those who pass to and fro between the camps for personal reasons. 2. The effect of that dogma as a cause of persecution is much over-rated. The Persecution is the *logique* of all "authoritative truth." The persecuting tendency arises whenever "the implicit formula of all energetic belief" is taken

\* "Romola"—very near the end of the book.

up by a certain type of character. It was as strong in Comte as it was in Bossuet. It was lacking in Milton and in Shelley. Now, find out what the drawback was in the two latter, and you have enough on which to found a theory of the philosophy of persecution. "And I advise you to" found it!

The papers by the editor, on "The Heart and the Brain," and on "Success in Literature," are of such very high interest, and the first of the two of such useful interest, that I must say about them a more deliberate word than can now be spoken. One of the great attractions of the number is Mr. Conway's article about Lincoln—full of anecdote and discriminating comment. That paper alone should make the number sought after. Sir John Herschel contributes a short dialogue ("Atoms"); the Hon. Leicester Warren a short notice of Mr. Swinburne's poem; and Mr. F. Harrison a long and highly intelligent article on the "Trade Union of the Ironmasters."

I have thus not a word of blame for the new Review—at least, none that I can think of just now—except that the small print is too small. After meditation, I may, perhaps, think of something nasty to say. Indeed, I fear I am, in this column, quite as often a literary "lunger" as a "Literary Lounger." *Pax sit rebus!* it will be all the same a hundred years hence (—it won't, dear reader!)

## THEATRICAL LOUNGER.

A new farce, elaborated by Messrs. W. Brough and Halliday out of the slightest possible materials, was produced at the STRAND on Monday night. "Up Stairs and Down Stairs" is one of those innumerable little *pièces de circonstance* with which the names of Messrs. Brough and Halliday have for so many years been identified, and is based upon the letters which recently appeared in the *Times* on the evil of allowing percentages to servants. Sir Leicester and Lady Squaretoes, whose eyes have been opened to the disadvantages of the system in question, determine to put an end to the practice as far as their own tradesmen and servants are concerned, and, having determined this, go out for a drive. On the departure of their master and mistress the servants of the establishment take possession of the drawing-room, and tradesmen arrive who scatter percentages in reckless profusion. The footman and the housemaid are attached to each other; and, being devout students of halfpenny literature, imagine themselves to be the long-lost son and daughter, respectively, of a Duke and a Marquis. The haughty Baronet returns from his drive, and, overhearing a conversation in which the footman descants on the probability of his being of noble descent, informs his servant that he has just discovered that he (the Baronet) has no title to the estates which he has hitherto been enjoying, and that they belong to him (the footman). The Baronet, having played this humiliating joke upon his own footman, retires to watch the man's demeanour under these altered circumstances, and he finds to his delight, that the first step the ex-footman takes is to summon the servants and announce his intention of disallowing all percentages from the family tradesmen, and, to his disgust, that his second step is to embrace the Baronet's only daughter. Upon this the Baronet is obliged to declare that the whole thing was intended as a joke. He then congratulates himself on the fact that the footman has condemned the percentage evil out of his own mouth, and, with this small crumb of consolation, he retires with his daughter to bite his lips with vexation in an obscure corner of the drawing-room, while the servants occupy the centre of the stage and the footman speaks the tag. It will be seen at a glance that these events bear the stamp of improbability; but they were, nevertheless, effective in creating laughter and in eliciting applause. Mr. Stoyles, as the Footman; Mr. Turner, as a Porter; and Miss Simpson, as a Lady's Maid—all of the conventional types—were sufficiently amusing. On the fall of the curtain the authors were called for, but they did not respond to the summons.

"Don César de Bazan" has been revived for a few nights at the LYCEUM, with Mr. Fechter, Mr. Ryder, Miss C. Leclercq, and Miss Lavenue in the principal character. "Hamlet" is announced for Monday next, and on the ensuing Saturday, the last night of the season, Mr. Fechter takes his first benefit.

At the HAYMARKET the opera "The Miller's Daughter" has been revived, with Miss Louise Keeley, Mr. Cooper, and Mr. Whiffin in the principal characters. Miss Keeley sings the music allotted to her with grace and sweetness, and the piece is received nightly with much applause.

Another new theatre—the ALEXANDRA, at Highbury—opens this (Saturday) evening, with a burlesque extravaganza from the practised pen of Mr. W. Brough. The theatre is attached to the Highbury Barn Gardens, and it appears that the very moderate price of admission to the theatre will include the privilege of admission to the grounds.

Want of space compels me to defer a notice of the revival, on Wednesday last, of Mr. Sirling Coyne's comedy "Everybody's Friend," at the OLYMPIC, until next week.

EGYPTIAN HALL.—The room so long tenanted by the late Mr. Albert Smith is now occupied by Colonel Stodard, who gives nightly exhibitions of ventriloquism and legerdemain to wondering and gratified audiences. Among the cleverest of the Colonel's tricks—and they are all clever—are a singularly quick and dexterous passing of cards—real leger-de-main—in which nimbleness of finger is the only apparatus; and the rapid growth of flowers—leaves, blossoms, mould and all—from empty flower-pots. The ventriloquism—an odd gift for a military man, but useful, perhaps, for strategic purposes—is extremely humorous. The "sensation" of the evening is the "Indian Basket Trick," of which most people have read, but which few people have seen. A large basket—which, to convince spectators has no communication with a trap-door in the floor, is mounted upon trestles—is exhibited. A young lady, rather more than life-size, if we take into account her very voluminous crinoline, is placed in the basket, and the lid is shut down upon her. The Colonel then draws a sword that looks like a dress naval sword, and runs it three or four times in different places in the interstices of the basket. Each time he withdraws it it is stained with blood, or, we should say, with something red. At each quick, cruel thrust a shriek is heard from within. The auditors, though convinced of the unreality of the whole affair, sit uneasily. Even the simulation of bloodshed is terrible. Their anxiety, however, is not protracted. Were the lady really killed, they know Sir George Grey would interfere, and also that many weak-minded professional



humanitarians would plead for the assassin Colonel's life. But the Colonel is not guilty. How could even a successful prestidigitateur, with constantly overflowing houses, afford to pay, or a life per night? He looks up to a private box—the eyes of the audience follow his gaze, and see the same lady who was in the basket, who waves her hand as gaily as if she had not felt the status she received in four different places five minutes ago. It is a very extraordinary trick and well worth seeing.

I am happy to say that Mr. Arthur Sketchley has recovered from his hoarseness and has resumed his labours—a fact of which the numerous admirers of "Mrs. Brown" will be glad to be informed.

## Literature.

*Our Tropical Possessions in Malayan India.* By JOHN CAMERON, Esq., F.R.G.S. With Illustrations. Smith, Elder and Co.

The idea that novelty and the world are "used up" is one of the oldest and most erroneous ever started. It is true that during our six thousand years we have learnt something; but then, as Fuller says, the end of learning is to know that we know nothing; and so we may go on improving until we become very ignorant indeed. That novelty is not extinct there is ample evidence in the present book—a descriptive account of Singapore, Penang, Province Wellesley, and Malacca; the peoples, products, commerce, and government. To the great mass of readers these various accounts will be as new as they are interesting; and, perhaps, to none more so than the various people who made up the late Hon. East India Company. For, although the Hon. E. I. C. held the governing power over the provinces for years, they were amusingly deficient in most commonplace knowledge. This may have been the result of having the thing "under the nose," a central position, but one quite without the range of human vision; but it is certain that, when there was a great run on white pepper, and black pepper was a drug in the market, the Company's directors ordered their servants to cultivate the white sort, and plant no more of the black. Now it happens that both white and black come from a common plant, just as black and white mankind have but one Adam and Eve. However, lest humanity should take umbrage at being providentially treated like a mere pepper-pod, it is proper to explain that, whilst man and woman seem to be darker the more sun they get, with pepper it is precisely the reverse. If black be wanted, Peter Piper exerts himself at once; if white, it is suffered to remain and whiten on the sunshiny vine. Perhaps the anecdote may serve to show that there are a few things not generally known, even to directors of companies; and if that be granted, what ignorance may not be hoped for from the world at large? Hence the use of the present volume. The Straits are not an every-day subject.

Mr. Cameron does not supply a map; but a glance at a moderate-sized chart will explain the positions of the component parts of the general settlement. Just above the equator lies the island of Singapore, south of the Malayan peninsula, with the provinces of Malacca and Wellesley to its north-west, and the small island of Penang, or Prince of Wales Island, some two or three miles westward in the Straits. So much for the geography. For history, it is enough to say that the lands became English through mingled conquest, treaty, and annexation. Some particulars of which were of a more honourable character than others of our transactions in the East. When we really began to set to work in earnest in these regions, about 1825, the settlement soon began to show off its capabilities; but yet for years the Company worked the property at a considerable loss. Probably the Chinese War of 1839 had much to do with bringing Singapore, at all events, into notice. As a station between China, Calcutta, and England, it was found of inestimable importance; and here was the starting-point for three years before the English came to the winning-post. Here it was, also, that Lord Elgin was staying with Governor Blundell—on his way with forces to China—when news came of the Sepoy mutiny, and the troops sought more important, if not higher and nobler, game. Indeed, whilst "in point of physical beauty it can have few competitors, and its chief port ranks third in the commerce of India, its geographical position gives it a political importance which must be measured by the value to Great Britain of ascendancy throughout the rapidly-developing countries of the far East." Its commercial importance may be summed up in a few words. Singapore's yearly imports (say, a year or two ago) exceed six millions and a half sterling, and its exports over five millions and a half. With Penang and Malacca added, the imports may be called eight millions and a half, and the exports eight millions and a quarter. Clearly, then, these are places closely connected with commercial prosperity, and it might astonish the denizens of Lancashire or the Black Country to know the kind of scenery and odour which carries off the atmosphere of trade. As Keats said of Death and the spot where he is buried, we might say of Singapore, that it would make one in love with trade for the sake of trafficking in so sweet a place.

Nature makes a struggle to develop herself everywhere. Monstrous plants spring up on house-roofs and throw feelers down to suck up moisture. They seem to defy what is ordinarily called turf, and get along comfortably enough if they can find as much as a handful of stucco, or possibly a handful of plaster of Paris in a contiguous coconut-shell. The jungle is woven together, like a mass of enormous green hurdles, by a network of creepers and parasites. The rattan creeper has been known to be an inch in diameter and 300 ft. long; and there is a parasite as thick as a man's body, which goes a few times round a large tree, then comes down in a straight line, and starts off on a fresh expedition. The celebrated pitcher-plant is here in perfection. No matter at what hour, even on Sundays, the half or quarter pint may always be obtained. The climate appears to be well suited to Europeans, for three years the only variation of the thermometer having been from 70 deg. to 92 deg. The perpetual green and shade keep off the heat, and the European settler is only apt to suffer after a few years from weakness and lassitude; and that is no more than a season in a colder climate will effectually remove. It may easily be understood how lands blessed with these tropical advantages will produce milk and honey in the shape of large and luscious fruits—luxuries here, necessities there. Of course, the live stock must be taken with the estate; and amongst that stock monkeys abound, together with wild hogs, elk, and moose deer (not bad companions), alligators, box constrictors, otters, and tigers. There was a time when Singapore was tigerless; but the fellow seems to have immigrated from the mainland of Malaga, and established himself only too securely. Although it has been calculated that there are no more than twenty couple of tigers on the island, it is also estimated that these forty thieves carry off on the average one man per diem, 365 a year. These unhappy wretches are invariably Chinese, who have wandered too far from the outskirts of plantations, gambler-planting, perhaps—gambler being a kind of liquorice much in use there and further east. It is said that, when confronting a tiger, the best plan is to talk to him. Any nonsense will do; but it must be said persuasively, as if you were reasoning out something to a person of dense understanding. The tiger soon walks off, which is, in a manner, something like our Parliamentary proceedings when a small member, by merely talking, clears the house of its strength and leads to a count-out. The pirates have been nearly extirpated; but it is scarcely probable as yet that the tiger will follow. To the list of formidable animals, taking the settlement altogether, must be added the bison and the rhinoceros.

The chief productions of the settlements are fruits, pepper, nutmegs, coconuts, rice, sugar, and gutta-percha.

The whole population is about 290,000 souls, Malays and Chinese being by far the greater portion. There are "natives of India" and "other Asiatics" also in abundance; but Europeans and their unmixed descendants do not number more than 800. The Malays are a very quiet and tractable race; and, despite the disparity of numbers, there have been but two Chinese outbreaks for many years, and the reason for those may easily be guessed. The coolie trade is carried on with great brutality and recklessness, and there

appears to be but little hope of improvement, especially as the Chinese do not take kindly to the place, and do not naturally add to the population. Amongst the trading classes a proportion of ten to one are Chinese. They are very expert, but yet their life is one of cool indifference. They make excellent tailors, but they cannot touch a horse; whilst the Malays, on the other hand, scorn the needle but make excellent coachmen and grooms. The Malays, indeed, are singularly English in their tastes.

There are just a handful of aborigines left in Malacca. These people hold, with geologists, that the "ground on which we stand is not solid, but only the skin of the earth." They have also a belief in an ancient deluge. They have also an idea of a heaven and hell, and of ever-accompanying good and bad spirits; but they are more ready to conciliate the latter than to cultivate the former. The Malays are Mohammedans, and when very rich will even make the pilgrimage to Mecca; but it is clearly no great matter of faith, nor is anything else. Opium-smoking and gambling are the two great vices, and in order to indulge in play free from legal control "Gambling farms" are established afar off, just as our autumn English tourists have been known to drop in at Baden or Homburg, though, of course, simply out of curiosity to see what is going on. A form of masonry, which upon the whole is honourable, also obtains to a great extent; but it interferes somewhat with the due administration of the law.

Mr. Cameron's chapters on government, revenue, &c., cannot well be summed up here. Let us rather look at the pleasant style of living of the European population. There is little distinction in this amongst classes, except in such articles as are imported from Europe; and doubtless a man may have only one horse, whilst his wealthier neighbour may have ten, and a difference in such a luxury as wines must, of course, be expected. For the rest, all are equal, allowances being made for some differences between the married and the unmarried. Fort Canning gives gun-fire at five a.m., which is generally accepted as the signal for rising. Then a couple of miles walk or drive in the delicious morning air. Then home, where the custom is to dress yourself as if you were undressed, and dawdle over a cup of coffee, bread and butter, with fruit. Then, reading and lolling about for two hours, when it is necessary to bathe, be shaved, and dressed decorously for nine o'clock breakfast—fish, curry, and rice, a few eggs, &c., and a glass or two of claret; that carries you on for your daily vocation, or drive, or whatever form business or pleasure may take. But there is the news to be learnt, and biscuit and beer to be consumed, or, it may be, a slight repetition of breakfast. Two o'clock is Exchange time; but business does not take long, and the five-court, or other amusements, find plenty of patrons. Dinner appears to consist of all that we have in England, with all that can be had in India—endless claret, endless claret; and the good folks of Singapore are by no means inclined to place too narrow restrictions on their libations, and it has been found in the experience of older residents that a liberality in this respect "conduces to good health and long life."

Really, Mr. Cameron's most excellent and entertaining account of Singapore, &c., seems too good to be true. It is English, and may it remain so. It is a jewel which any rapacious enemy might covet; and, in event of accidents, we regret to find that it is about as unprotected as any treasure could well be. Mr. Walker's Cornhill Golconda excepted. Fort Canning seems placed in a position to do more harm than good—especially if the guns are in a condition to fire; and, as for the military, it is simply an expensive and ornamental guard. Naval defence is the thing required. Here "Malayan India" may be left to the reader.

*Idylls and Legends of Inverburn.* By ROBERT BUCHANAN, Author of "Undertones." (Alex. Strahan.)

This, also, is a volume of undertones; not like the former, such as might be caught by a listener sitting on a cloud, but such as rise up from an old familiar place to a man with a prepared, affectionate ear. Weary of Higgs,

The callous cockney with the humorous vein,  
and his everlasting refrain of "nothing new under the sun," the singer runs down to Inverburn,

The pink of ancient Scottish villages,  
and finds out, as he was sure to do, that there are two sides to the teaching of Higgs—that there is quite enough in what is old under the sun to make us disregard the complaint that there is nothing new. All the human gossip in the place—tragedy, comedy, and tragic-comedy; and all the fairy gossip of the place float up to him as he looks at the place with a kindly, open eye; the peace and rest of his quiet nook turn to music in his mind; and his delight, "though wearing a woodland crown," begins to look at him with the serious eyes of a generous ambition. In other words, the action of his mind becomes so strong as to demand as large a sympathy as he can possibly get from the world; and the result is this volume, which is, externally, one of the prettiest ever issued, without having about it one atom of ornament that is not in the chastest "woodland" taste.

The world knows very well that Mr. Buchanan is a poet, and some of the highest among those by whom the world expects to be helped to decisive conclusions about such matters think his name stands written on the very "forehead of the age." His first volume, however, appealed to the kind of public which must always be limited; it contained but little that was to be really understood without a good deal of cultivated thinking, on the part of the reader; though a reciter would make it intelligible to anyone, cultivated or not. Even in the present volume the atmosphere of thought is rare and fine; but there is so much human warmth in it that no one can turn away saying it is too rare. Here we have no longer the "sweet-breathing presence" of the gods and the "lids of Juno's eyes," but the colour and scent of garden-flowers and the smoke of humble cottagers. It is surely no ground of complaint that the poet follows the household smoke upwards till it passes through "the regions of the rain" to an inner heaven.

One great distinguishing praise belongs to Mr. Buchanan as a writer of pastoral poetry—he is not "ornate" in the bad sense. There is nothing in all he has written like that astonishing line in "Enoch Arden" where Mr. Tennyson, intending to inform the reader that Enoch took some of his codfish up to the hall every Friday, says that the hall's "Friday fare was Enoch's ministering." Nor is Mr. Buchanan over Scottish; he has no unnecessary provincialisms though he retains enough to keep up the characteristic of the song, considered as Scotch song.

These poems are, briefly described, a collection of village tales, human and fairy, put into very beautiful and picturesque music. The little boy who was the schoolmaster's pet and died; the half-wit that fell in love; the cottage home from which the first-born went up to London to fight the battle of ambition and fell in the first encounter; the stepmother who came back from her grave and took away her bairns to her bosom one by one; the beautiful village widow (every village has a beautiful widow, who keeps the inn), "buxom as a sheaf of wheat," the Minister of Woodilee, whom the elfin beauty could not turn from God; and all the "undertones" of Inverburn are here. Best of all we like "The English Huswife's Gossip," "The Two Babes," "Widow Mysie," "January Wind," and "The Stepmother." But "Hugh Sutherland's Pansies" is a beautiful poem, and it is hard to choose. We shall quote

JANUARY WIND.

The wind, wife, the wind; how it blows, how it blows;  
It grips the latch, it shakes the house, it whistles, it crows,  
It dashes on the window-pane, then rushes off with a cry,  
Ye scarce can hear your own loud voice, it clatters so loud and high;  
And far away upon the sea it floats with thunder-call;  
The wind, wife; the wind, wife; the wind that did it all!

The wind, wife, the wind; how it blows, how it blows;  
The very night our boy was born, it whistled, it crows;  
And while you moan'd upon your bed, and your heart was dark with fright,  
I swear it mingled with the soul of the boy you bore that night;  
It scarcely seems a winter since, and the wind is with us still—  
The wind, wife; the wind, wife; the wind that blew us ill!

The wind, wife, the wind; how it blows, how it blows!  
It changes, shifts, without a cause, it comes, it comes and goes;

And David ever was the same, wayward, and wild, and bold—  
For wilful lad will have his way, and the wind no hand can hold;  
But ah! the wind, the changeful wind, was more in the blame than he;  
The wind, wife; the wind, wife, that blew him out to sea!

The wind, wife, the wind; now 'tis still, now 'tis still;  
And as we sit I seem to feel the silence shiver and thrill,  
'Twas thus the night he went away, and we sat in silence here,  
We listen'd to our beating hearts, and all was weary and drear;  
We long'd to hear the wind again, and to hold our David's hand—  
The wind, wife; the wind, wife, that blew him out from land!

The wind, wife, the wind; up again, up again!  
It blew our David round the world, yet shriek'd at our window-pane;  
And ever since that time, old wife, in rain, and in sun, and in snow,  
Whether I work or weary here, I hear it whistle and blow;  
It means around, it groans around, it wanders with scream and cry—  
The wind, wife; the wind, wife; may it blow him home to die!

And then a few lines from

WIDOW MYSIE.

O sweet was Widow Mysie, sweet and sleek!  
The peach's blush and down were on her cheek,  
And there were dimples in her tender chin  
For Cupids small to hunt for honey in;  
Dark-glossy were her ringlets, each a prize,  
And wicked, wicked were her beaded eyes;  
Plump was her figure, rounded and complete,  
And tender were her tiny tinkling feet!  
All this was nothing to the warmth and light  
That seem'd to hover o'er her day and night;  
Where'er she moved, she seem'd to soothe and please  
With honeyed murmurs as of honeyed bees;  
Her small plump hands on public missions flew  
Like snow-white doves that flying crow and coo;  
Her feet fell patter, cheep, like little mice;  
Her breath was soft with sugar and with spice;  
And when her finger—so!—your hand would press,  
You tingle to the toes with loveliness,  
While her dark eyes, with lessening zone in zone,  
Flash'd sunlight on the mirrors of your own,  
Dazzling your spirit with a wicked sense  
That seem'd more innocent than innocence!

Sure one so beauteous and so sweet had graced  
And cheer'd the scene, where'er by Fortune placed;  
But with a background of the power bright,  
Whereon the fire cast gleams of rosy light,  
With jingling glasses round her, and a scent  
Of spice and lemon-peel where'er she went,  
What wonder she should to the cronies seem  
An angel in a cloud of toddy steam?  
What wonder, while I sipped my glass one day,  
She, and the whisky, stole my heart away?

One of these idylls will be recognised at once as having a specific interest, that the reader who knows the story of a young poet whose compositions Lord Houghton edited will seize at once. But the book stands in need of no personal or peculiar interest to make it delightful. It is a gift to be grateful for. We do not call to mind any volume of modern poetry so rich in tenderly-told story, beautifully-painted picture, and abundant, spontaneous music. For the few Scotticisms which the author thinks fit to employ there is a glossary, which will be welcome to English readers.

## THE GANGLING SYSTEM.

To most persons Lord Shaftesbury's account of the "gangling" system in the ten counties and its attendant evils was probably new and startling. The servitude to which children are thus practically reduced is a curious development of the principle of contracts. The middleman, or "undertaker," contracts with the farmers to supply them with so much labour at a fixed rate. He then goes round to all the poor families, and hires the children belonging to them at so much a head, taking care, of course, to leave himself a handsome profit. When the parents have once sold their children's labour to the undertaker, the young ones become completely subjected to him, and are, in fact, treated in almost every particular like slaves. As boys and girls continue to belong to "gangs" up to sixteen or seventeen years of age, and are herded together all day and come home together at night without anyone to govern their conduct, the result is that, in point of morals, they are on a level with the beasts of the field—they have simply none. And as the undertakers are in these districts completely "masters of the situation," and can dictate their own terms, parents must either conform to the gang system or see their children unemployed. As there is no Act corresponding to the Factory Act which can reach this evil, Lord Shaftesbury persuaded the House of Lords to address the Queen, praying that the Commission appointed in 1862 to inquire into the employment of children in trades and manufactures not already regulated by law be instructed to extend their inquiries into the agricultural districts, with special reference to the serious evils he disclosed. Many people, shocked by the state of things in the ten counties, will be ready to accept the searching examination which may be expected from the Commissioners as sufficient to dispose of the gangling system if it be as bad as it is represented. But twelve years ago this very subject was fully investigated by a Commission, and a report was published in which all the vices of the system were plainly and uncompromisingly set forth. Anyone who will refer to the report on the counties of Suffolk, Norfolk, and Lincoln, by Mr. S. C. Denison, one of the special assistant Poor-Law Commissioners, on the employment of women and children in agriculture in 1844, will find that Lord Shaftesbury's description of agricultural "gangling" is quite an old story. "It is a pernicious system," said Mr. Denison, "essentially bad, and, however it may be regulated, it must be accompanied both with hardship and immorality." And then we are told of "children of six years old having to walk five, six, or seven miles to their work, and then, if it rains, to walk back again without earning anything." We read of the grinding tyranny of the gang-masters; of the brutalising influence of the work and company on all engaged in it; of the general bad character of the gangs, "coops of all the scrapings in the country;" of the demoralisation of girls and boys through promiscuous association. And in the appendix again we have the protests of several clergymen against a condition of things which interferes disastrously with their spiritual labours. Twelve years ago, when the system was thus brought under public notice, people shook their heads, declared that it was "too bad," and that "something must be done." But nothing was done, and the matter was soon forgotten. This is not encouragement to hope much from the new inquiry. Still, publicity may do good. A system of this kind loses some part of its power of mischief when exposed to the light of inquiry and the influence of opinion. We must trust to Lord Shaftesbury, when the facts are fully brought out, to propose some practical remedy before the impression of horror and indignation fades from the popular mind.—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

THE SONS OF THE CLERGY held their 211th anniversary festival, on Wednesday, in St. Paul's Cathedral, as usual, and it was graced by the presence of His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, the Archbishop of Canterbury, and several of the bishops and dignitaries of the Church. In the evening the Prince took the chair at the dinner, where a brilliant company was assembled.

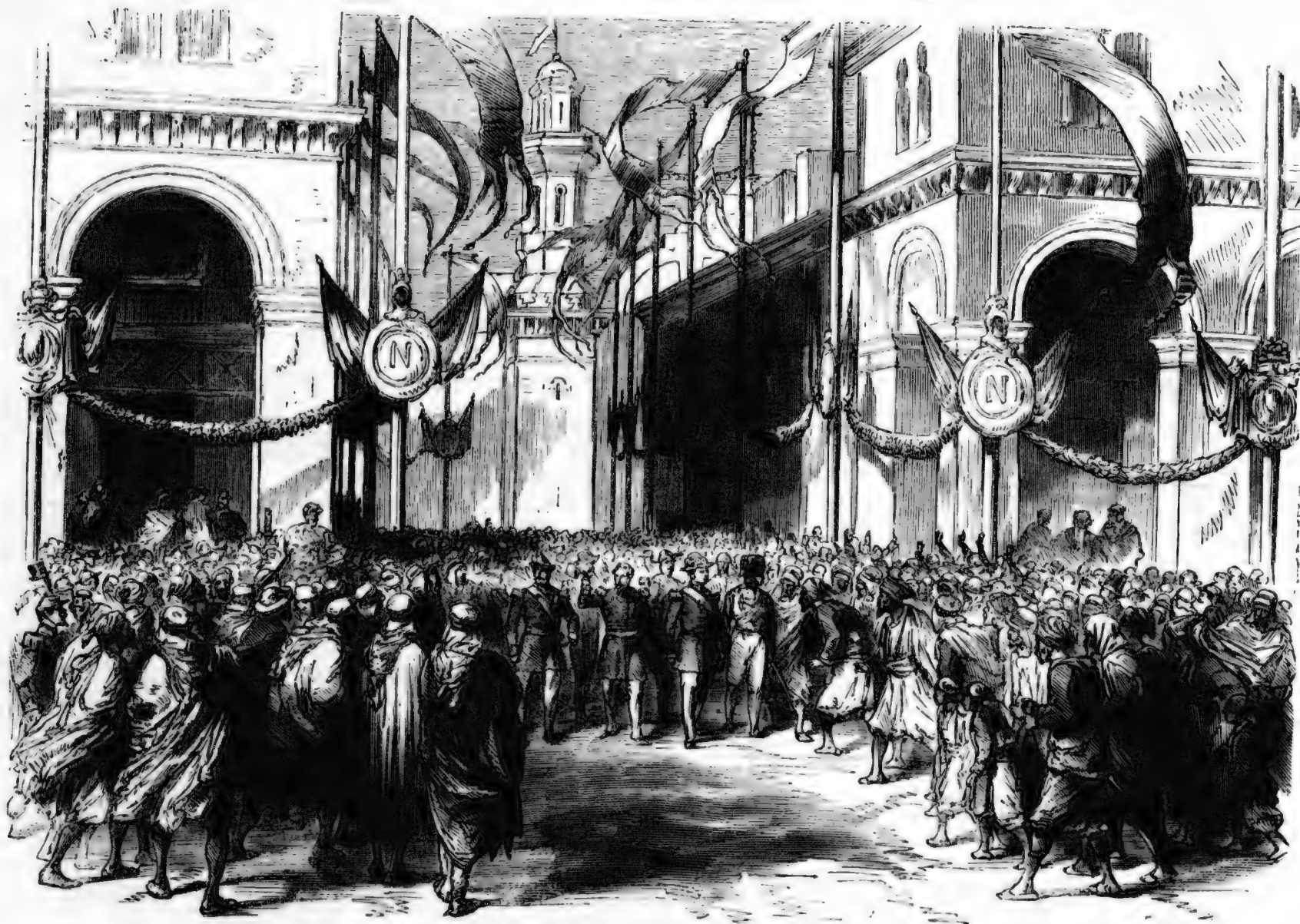
LOSS OF LIFE IN THE AMERICAN WAR.—A correspondent of the *Philadelphia Inquirer* gives the following estimate of the Confederate sick and wounded in the Richmond hospitals for a space of twenty-five months:—"From files of the *Confederate States Medical and Surgical Journal* published here some few statistics can be gathered; and, as they were in every instance collated in the Surgeon-General's Office, the information is official as far as it goes, the only drawback being that it is neither very recent nor very new to the North. First is a paragraph covering the whole area of the rebellion for the years 1861 and 1862. The whole number of cases exhibited in the field reports during 1861 and 1862 was 844,555; of which 16,220 died and 10,455 were discharged from service. There were admitted in hospitals for the same period, 447,689 cases; of which 19,395 died and 6185 were discharged. The brunt of the war having always been in Virginia, official information of the rebel armies operating in the State is not only interesting but invaluable. It makes but little difference that the subjoined statistics cover a period so far back as from September, 1862, to December, 1863. We have not had in the North accurate information on any of these points. It is proper to remark that these statistics cover all hospital cases as well from disease as wounds, and do not include casualties fatal on the field. Synopsis of the consolidated reports of the hospitals in the department of Virginia from September, 1862, to December, 1863, inclusive, by Surgeon W. A. Carrington, Medical Director:—Total number admitted, 293,164; total number transferred, 127,530; total number returned to duty, 93,340 (from the total returned to duty must be deducted 2465 prisoners returned to quarters, leaving 90,875); total number furloughed, 39,663; total number discharged, 4441; total number deserted, 4416 (from the total discharged the service must be deducted 1364 prisoners discharged and sent home on parole, leaving 2807); total number died, 10,248; total number in hospital Jan. 1, 1864, 8493. Adding up the number accounted for (returned to duty, furloughed, died, deserted, discharged, and on hand), and adding 9134, the number transferred to hospitals out of the State, we have the true number of cases treated in the Virginia hospitals from September 1862, to December, 1863, inclusive, 174,767, giving the grand ratio of mortality 5.36 per annum. The largest number under treatment at any one time was in January, 1863, 18,876. The smallest population occurred in October, 1862, 7841."



## THE EMPEROR NAPOLEON'S VISIT TO ALGERIA.



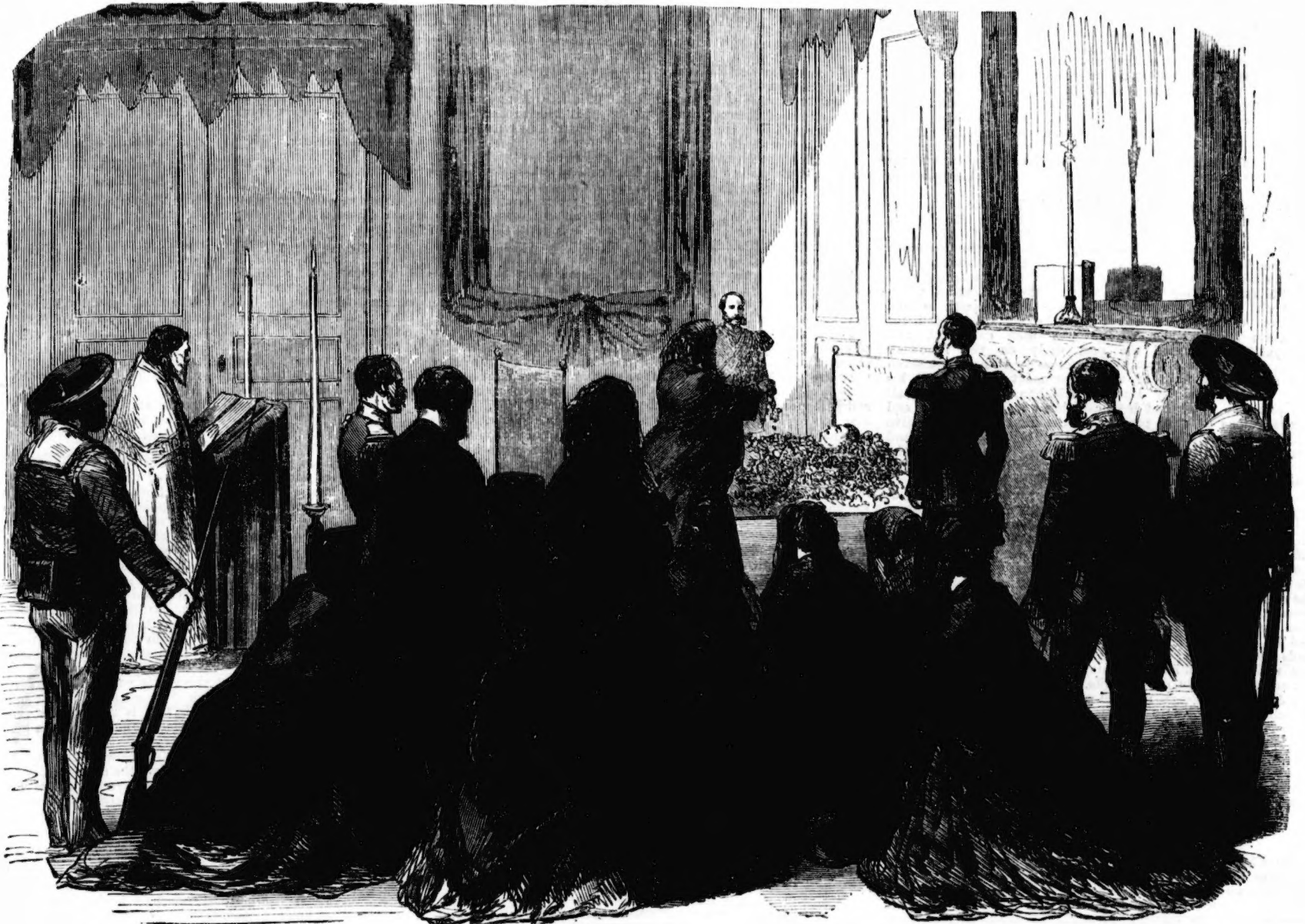
ARRIVAL OF HIS MAJESTY AT THE QUAY OPPOSITE THE GOVERNMENT SQUARE, ALGIERS.



THE EMPEROR LEAVING THE PALACE OF THE GOVERNMENT AT ALGIERS TO MAKE AN INSPECTION OF THE CITY.



## O B S E Q U I E S O F T H E C Z A R E W I T C H .



EXPOSITION OF THE BODY IN A CHAMBER OF THE VILLA BREMOND, AT NICE.

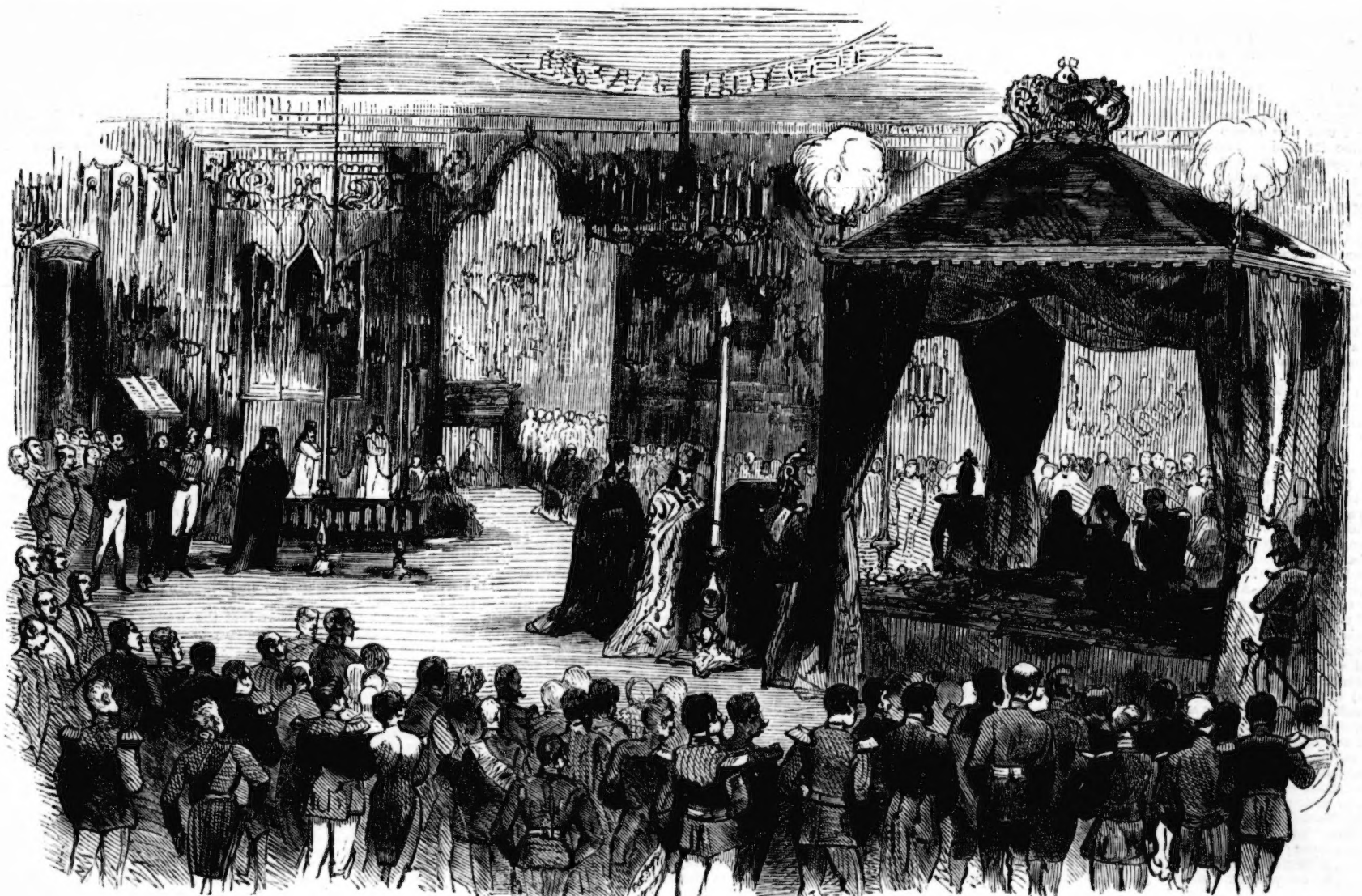
**THE EMPEROR OF THE FRENCH IN ALGERIA.**

THE reasons for the journey of the Emperor of the French to the provinces of Algiers are still curiously discussed in Paris; and while it is on one hand asserted that there is no political significance in his visit, except that he takes the opportunity of consolidating the authority of France during a voyage made for the

purpose of re-establishing his health, there are many who affirm that he has been influenced by a subtle policy, one intention of which is to give the Empress an opportunity of learning the art of ruling the nation in his absence.

His proclamations, which appeal at once to the fatalism and to the common-sense of the natives, are scarcely satisfactory to those

amongst the colonists who regard the land that they have redeemed and cultivated as their own; but it would appear that his Majesty has been received in the provinces with no little enthusiasm, and his health is reported to be excellent; so that two objects of his journey have been secured, at all events. He has gone to Oran, having previously visited the little town of Blidah, called by an Arab poet "the



FUNERAL SERVICE IN THE RUSSIAN CHAPEL AT NICE.



little rose," a charming place, where grand mountain scenery may be enjoyed in a sort of shady nest, very delightful after the scorching sun of the hills above and the great, bare plains below; a gem of a town, in fact, set in a complete bouquet of orange and lemon trees, and commanding a fine panoramic view of the plains of Cheliff, which extend from its very foot far away to the horizon. At the village of Sidi-Ferruch, a dependency of the commune of Chérag, about fifteen miles from Algiers and situated on a point of land stretching into the sea (the very spot, in fact, where the French landed in 1830), his Majesty received the chiefs of tribes, and invited them to a sumptuous breakfast, at which they were entertained with Franco-Algerine cookery. First came the famous couscous; and then followed the ragout of mutton; the sphisia, a mixture of meat, piments, and vegetables; and, to crown all, artichokes à la douman, with spices in the cavity from which the "choke" had been extracted. After this repast the chiefs swore fidelity to his Majesty, and, in the names of their sons, swore devotedness to the person of the Prince Imperial. The civil and military authorities, including the Admirals and officers of the Imperial yacht and the vessels of the squadron, had the honour of dining at the palace in the evening.

Our Engravings represent the arrival of the Emperor at the quay of Algiers and his reception at the Government Palace. His Majesty embarked at Marseilles at eight o'clock in the morning of the 30th ult., and reviewed the squadron of ironclads, consisting of the Couronne, the Normandie, the Provence, the Gloire, and the Invincible, which formed his escort. At about four o'clock the next morning they doubled Minorca and lay for some time off the coast, and the Imperial yacht entered the roads to enable his Majesty to land at Palma, where he visited the cathedral and stayed for about three hours. The voyage was then continued, and the Royal yacht entered the port early on the following morning, amid a salute from the batteries. At half-past seven it had anchored in front of the Government square; and his Majesty, accompanied by Marshal McMahon, landed amidst all the preparations which had been completed for his reception, and the acclamations of that portion of the European and native population which crowded the quays, and all the hills, balconies, and terraces commanding a view of the harbour. The troops of the garrison and the native militia were drawn up in line from the place of debarkation to the Government house, which had been prepared for the Imperial residence, and the Emperor was received immediately on landing by the Mayor and the municipal council, who presented him with the keys of the town, and delivered an address which produced a great sensation. The provincial authorities and the civil and military officers were also present. After having responded to the address, his Majesty mounted his horse and passed before the native chiefs of the province of Algiers, and a little further on was received by the native pupils of the Arab French College and those of the Lycée. He then went to the cathedral, where the Bishop of Algiers awaited his arrival. The same day his Majesty, accompanied by the Marshal, took a stroll in the environs of the city towards Mustapha; and in the evening walked in the Government-square, which was brilliantly illuminated, having with him Prince Murat and some officers of the suite. On the following morning all the Agas and Bachagas received an invitation to breakfast, and the evening was devoted to short journeys in the suburbs. On the afternoon of the 5th the town and its principal public works were visited, a grand dinner at the palace concluding the day; and the two following days were occupied in excursions to the more distant environs and the manufactories of Mitidja. On the 9th his Majesty was present at a ball given at the Mustapha Palace, the summer residence of Marshal McMahon.

#### OPERA AND CONCERTS.

WE have had a busy musical week. Indeed, for the last two or three weeks both our Italian operas have been in full activity, and the concert season is now at its height.

The first appearance of Mdlle. Patti was looked forward to as the great event of the musical season, and never has she received a more enthusiastic welcome than that with which she was greeted on Saturday evening. As Rosina, the audience have the opportunity of giving her a double reception; first, when she is seen for a moment in the balcony; and, secondly, when she enters the street, courtyard, garden, or whatever the open space around Don Bartholo's house is supposed to represent, and commences her cavatina. Of all the numerous characters in which Mdlle. Patti has appeared there is none with which she has more completely identified herself than with that of Rosina. Her representation of the part makes us forget her immediate predecessors, as they, in their time, caused the Rosinas of an earlier period to be forgotten. Those great artists Signor Mario and Signor Ronconi know that it was not for the sake either of Alaviva or of Figaro that every place in the theatre was taken some days beforehand for the first representation of the "Barber of Seville." But we must not forget how much the humour of the Barber and the grace of the Count, and the singing of both, had to do with the general success of the performance. We need scarcely add that the orchestra was all that could be desired.

To-night "L'Elisir d'Amore" is to be played at Covent Garden, for the first time this season, with Mdlle. Patti as Adina, Mario as Nemorino, Ronconi as Dulcamara, and Gassier (who on this occasion appears for the first time at the Royal Italian Opera) as Belcore. This is certainly an admirable cast. On Monday, also for the first time this season, "La Sonnambula" will be represented, with Mdlle. Patti as Amina; Brignoli, the new and very successful tenor, as Elvino; and Medini, a baritone as yet unknown to England, as Rodolpho. On Thursday next "Don Giovanni" will be given, with Patti, Fricki, Gassier, Ciampi, Ronconi, Schmid, and Wachtel in the chief characters; and, on Saturday, "Linda di Chamounix" will be produced, with Mdlle. Patti as the heroine, Ronconi and Graziani in the two baritone parts, and Brignoli as the tenor.

At her Majesty's Theatre "Fidelio" will be repeated to-night. "Linda di Chamounix" will be brought out on Monday, with Mdlle. de Murska as Linda, Signor Carrion (Mr. Mapleson's new tenor) as Carlo, and Mdlle. Grossi as Pierrotto. In the baritone department of this work, for which both our operatic managers have suddenly conceived such a high admiration, Mr. Gye will be the strongest; but Mr. Gye has no contralto who can be compared to Mdlle. Grossi.

The Philharmonic Concert of last Monday was again attended by two of the Royal Princesses, for whose special gratification the whole programme seems to have been changed. It would be impossible, however, to find fault with the selection finally made. The symphonies were Mozart's "Jupiter" and Mendelssohn's Italian symphony; the overtures Weber's "Euryanthe" and Beethoven's "Egmont." The concerto was Beethoven's for the violin, the violinist being Herr Lauterbach, who had already made a most favourable impression at the Philharmonic Concerts by his performance of one of Spohr's concertos. Although the programme included no novelty, two of the pieces it contained were rendered doubly attractive by the fact of their being assigned to a lady who, though hitherto unknown to England, is a singer of high pretensions. Mme. Joachim (wife of the eminent violinist) has not only a mezzo-soprano voice, every tone of which is rich and sympathetic, but sings with a style that proclaims her an artist born. Gluck's "Che far cenza, Eurydice" (Orfeo) and Mozart's "Deh! per questo" (La Clemenza di Tito) were ambitious selections for a debutante before such an audience as that of the Philharmonic Concerts. But Mme. Joachim, by the refined and expressive manner in which she delivered both, established her unquestionable right to come forward with such music. Notwithstanding a slight nervousness, quite intelligible under the circumstances, she produced an unmistakable impression.

At the next concert (the fifth) Spohr's symphony in D minor (No. 2), Beethoven's in F (No. 8), the overture to Mozart's "Die Zauberflöte," and Mendelssohn's now-famous trumpet overture in C, are to be played; besides Schumann's pianoforte concerto in A minor, by Mme. Schumann.

A graceful compliment has been paid this week, by the director

of the Monday Popular Concerts, to the celebrated pianist just named, widow, as everyone knows, of Robert Schumann, the composer. Mme. Schumann was to make her first appearance at the Monday Popular Concerts, and the entire programme was made up of Schumann's works. It comprised the string quartet in A minor, its author's first composition in the style; the "Dove Etudes Symphoniques," for pianoforte solo, consisting chiefly of variations on an original theme, not by Schumann; the three *fantasie stücke*, for pianoforte and violin (originally intended for pianoforte and clarinet); the quartet in E flat, for pianoforte and stringed instruments; and two songs. How each piece was executed may readily be understood when it is stated that, in the string quartet, the performers were Herr Joachim, Herr Wiener, Herr Grün, and Signor Piatti, and that the pianist was Mme. Schumann, who naturally entered heart and soul into her task. The reception awarded to every effort of Mme. Schumann was according to her deserts. She was applauded whenever applause could find a vent, and several times called forward.

Mdlle. Pauline Lucca has arrived in London, and is now studying the part of Zelika in "L'Africaine." She is to make her first appearance, on Monday, as the heroine in "Faust e Margherita." We hear, too, of the arrival of a baritone—of great reputation on the Continent—Signor Orlandi, who has just completed an engagement at Trieste, where he played with remarkable success the parts of Macbeth and Attila. Besides appearing in these operas by Verdi (neither of them, by-the-way, at all known in England), Signor Orlandi sustained the principal character in an opera, by a native composer, called "La Madre Slava," of which the subject is taken from the wars between the Slavonians of Dalmatia and the Turks, in the days when Dalmatia formed part of the Republic of Venice.

The production of Verdi's "Macbeth" in Paris, with several new pieces written specially for the Théâtre Lyrique, seems to have been attended with a certain amount of success. Probably the subject of the opera is in itself interesting to the French, who know Shakespeare's tragedy only by name. In England we should be rather astonished, and perhaps amused, to hear Macbeth asking, in recitative, whether that was really a dagger that he saw before him. Verdi, too, has written the witches' music with a certain amount of levity, and he makes Lady Macbeth sing a drinking song in the banquet scene. There is only one sentimental air in the opera—an air sung by Macbeth immediately before his fight with Macduff, corresponding to his soliloquy in the drama. In Dublin, when the original Italian version of "Macbeth" was performed a year or two ago, the music is said to have been much applauded; and in London it would, no doubt, meet with a sort of *succès de curiosité* (if that be one of the numerous kinds of success now recognised); but it must be played in Italian. In our own language "Macbeth" in an operatic form would be too dull.

According to a paragraph in the *Globe*, an English tenor, Mr. Tom Höher, has been singing with immense success in Milan. The newspapers of that city speak of his performance in the "Puritani" in terms of rapturous praise. His voice is described as rich, pure, flexible, and sympathetic, and especially adapted to "Rossinian music" (in which, we suppose, the music of Bellini is included); and his method and style are equally commended.

#### FINE ARTS.

##### THE NINETY-SEVENTH EXHIBITION OF THE ROYAL ACADEMY. (THIRD NOTICE.)

THE most striking picture in the West Room is undoubtedly Mr. Sandys's "Gentle Spring" (359), a truly delightful composition, exquisitely painted, and as superior to the general run of pictures as the fine sonnet of Mr. Swinburne is to the usual style of versification on the subject:—

O virgin mother, of gentle days and nights,  
Spring of fresh buds, and spring of swift delights,  
Come with lips kissed of many an amorous hour,  
Come with hands heavy from the fervent flower,  
The fleet first flower that feels the wind and sighs,  
The tender leaf that draws the sun and dies;  
Light butterflies, like flowers alive in the air,  
Circling and crowning thy delicious hair;  
And many a fruitful flower and floral fruit  
Born of thy breath and fragrant from thy foot.  
Thee, mother, all things born desire, and thee  
Earth and the fruitless hollows of the sea  
Praise, and thy tender winds of ungrown wing  
Fill heaven with murmurs of the sudden spring.

The rainbow is actual light stretching above a splendid distance, and the management of the full-blossomed orchard is beyond praise. The spring-like form of the girl, in her budding beauty, clad in soft white, her artless face and the gracefully-natural manner in which, letting fall her gathered robe, she showers a wealth of flowers before her, are all drawn and painted with the felicitous power which marks Mr. Sandys's work. A picture which displays, as this does, not only artistic skill but an exquisite fancy and a thoughtful earnestness, is, indeed, a credit to English art.

Finely drawn and composed, and painted with considerable force, Mr. Armitage's "Esther's Banquet" (422) is not unworthy of the noble passage of Holy Writ which it illustrates, and that is praise we can seldom accord to sacred pictures. Mr. Armitage has grouped his figures successfully, and is quite equal to the solemnity of the simple words of the sacred narrative:—

As the word went out of the King's mouth they covered Haman's face.

Although its colouring is exceedingly fine and the handling so bold that we cannot help admiring it, Mr. Millais's "Swallow—Swallow" (391) is by no means a satisfactory picture, though excellent as a mere piece of painting. Like the "Joan of Arc" it reminds us rather of a finished study from a model than a carefully-worked-out conception of a well-selected subject.

It is with considerable pleasure that we observe how Mr. Yeames answers the expectations he has raised, by his "Arming the Young Knight" (367). The youth with his eager, fine face is well conceived, and the attitude of the girl in red is very pleasing. We regret that Mr. Hodgson, though he has lost none of his old good qualities, has gained little ground. In "Taking Home the Bride" (298) the heads lack force, and the drawing of the horse is Dutch and unnatural. Mr. Barwell, who has hitherto been most unfairly placed, gets a good position this year, and, in one case at least, deserves it. His "Diverging Paths" (417), an old man and a lad separating at a stile, the latter to ascend, the former to descend, is abundant in excellent work, the design clever, the composition good, and the colour free from the black heaviness we have found cause to complain of in Mr. Barwell's pictures. His sacred theme is by no means so happily treated.

Mr. Storey's "Royal Challenge" (350) is a deserving work. The three clowns whom Henry VIII. is inviting to cudgel-play are humorously drawn, and there is an open-air effect in the picture which is praiseworthy given. Mr. Gale has two more Eastern pictures in this room. "Eastern Life" (401) is a nice little canvas; but his "Woman with the Alabaster Box of Ointment" (429) is by far the best painting of his we have seen of late. The warmth and light diffused over the latter picture are very cleverly caught, and are sufficiently good to remind us of "The Afterglow," by Mr. Holman Hunt, and it needs a good picture to do that.

Mr. Morgan's "Leaders of the Singing" (387), not being quite so ambitious as many of his works, is not far from being a success. The faces are well studied, and the colouring better. Mr. Barnes, who has attracted considerable notice this year by his pictures in the British Institution and Suffolk-street, exhibits a small but very cleverly painted "Fish Market" (355)—a fisherman's wife standing by her stall, with a "graceful independence." Mr. White, whose "Music and Dancing," exhibited at the British Institution, we engraved some weeks ago, has a humorous and really well-painted "Advice Gratis" (368). A little girl has been brought by grandmother to the chemist's for a dose, and is putting out her tongue, ruefully, at the command of the doctor.

It is a pity that the ladies in Mr. Solomon's "Habet" (431) have not called in their physicians, for the heavy, clayey colour of their complexions would point to a disturbance of the liver. The picture

has been greatly praised, and is by no means devoid of merit; but the expressions are forced and exaggerated, and will not bear comparison with the faces in Mr. Burgess's painting of a kindred theme, "Bravo, Toro!" Nothing, moreover, can atone for the mudiness and heaviness of colouring which Mr. Solomon affects wilfully, for he can do what every painter ought to be able to do, at least—namely, paint; and this opaque leaden work is not painting.

Mr. Lidderdale has a very pleasing little picture, showing a nice quality of colour and a keen eye for expression and beauty in his "Spanish Gipsy" (440). Mr. Bedford's "Imogen" (473) is not placed in a good position, but appears to possess much merit.

Mr. Armstrong paints in a lower key than is usual among our artists, and his pictures suffer in juxtaposition with the brighter canvases. But there is nevertheless a great deal of unaffected grace about "Ayesha" (372), and a pleasing little figure of a girl will be found in his illustration of "Break, Break" (455).

Mr. Ansell's "Treading Out the Corn" (470) is a spirited picture, and fine in colour. His "Visit to the Shrine in the Alhambra" (392) is hardly strong enough to occupy so large a canvas as he has chosen. Mr. Prinsep's "Lady of Tortu Nainch" (360) is clever, but not as pure in colour as it might be. The "Flight of Jane Shore" (405) is a work much more likely to do him credit. The pose of Jane Shore is expressive, and the effect of the dim light is well rendered. Mr. Houston's "Lost" (369), besides a well-painted moonlight, has some poetry of treatment, though it hardly conveys so much as Mr. Stonhouse's rendering of a similar subject, "After Storm, the Calm" (364). Mr. Lucy, we regret to find, is hardly up to the mark this year. Although excellent from a technical point of view, his "Garibaldi" (380) is not likely to add to his reputation, the subject is ill-selected. "Mariana in the South" (394), by M. Amiconi, is decidedly a meritorious picture, though not well placed. "Please, have you seen Mother?" (375), by Mr. Dever, is clever, and there are some good points in the "Amaeur Juggler" (379) of Mr. Hannah—note the eagerness of the would-be wizard—but the whole is a little weak.

After Mr. Calderon's really fine picture of the Massacre of St. Bartholomew, in the Academy last year, we can scarcely be expected to admire Mr. Clay's version of the same sad story (365). It is a pity this artist's performance is not better, for he has evidently worked hard. It seems that Mr. Wallis will never paint anything again after the style of "The Death of Chatterton." His picture this year, "Paul Veronese taking the Portrait of Sir Philip Sidney" (385), is hard and gaudy, and the head of the principal figure curiously flat and wooden. Mr. Bonavia's "Wanderer" (441) is a really clever little composition. The attitude of the little girl, with her box of guinea-pigs, warming herself at the fire, is simple and graceful. But on what authority does Mr. Bonavia give to a person whose "portion is but scant" such a very aristocratic dog? You seldom meet with a well-bred Pomeranian in a poor cottage. Mr. Rankley's "After Work" (442) can hardly take a place beside his last year's picture. Mr. Grant's "Last Appeal to Loyalty" (443) is staid and feeble. Mr. Morris's "Jesu Salvator" (488) does not answer the expectations raised by its pretentious proportions, being confused and hard to read.

The lady exhibitors do not shine this year. Mme. Jerichan's "Wounded Dane" (418) is weak in expression and poor in colour. Miss Osborn's "Christmas Time" (488) is uninteresting, though well painted in parts; and Miss Solomon is unfortunate in her selection of subjects.

Of animal-pictures we may mention Mr. Downard's "Opportunity Makes the Thief" (374), a mouse nibbling the cheese under the very nose of a dozing cat; Mr. Hopkins's "Before the Steam Plough" (386), with some well-drawn horses; Mr. Herring's "Horses Feeding" (437), Mr. Lutyens's two "Russian Dogs" (476), and Mr. Cooper's "South" (478). A picture called "Members of the Humane Society" (306), a couple of children binding up the foot of a dog, is noteworthy for the clever handling of doggy's head and its expression.

In landscape the West Room first appeals to us through Mr. Vicat Cole's most surpassingly lovely "Spring" (460), with its foreground of ferns, primroses, and bluebells, its mid-distance of budding trees, and its far stretch of country attired in all the beauty of the young year. Such a picture as this is a poem, redolent of nature and brimming over with sunshine and odour. After looking at it for a few moments we become oblivious of a pushing crowd and Trafalgar-square, and at last of the whole of London, and are transported into the country at once.

Another lovely picture is Mr. Leader's "Autumn's Last Gleam" (468). The sloping hillside, clothed with yellowing fern, the soft mountain side, the thinning boughs, are painted with the loving appreciation of nature which always lends such a charm to this artist's work. Apropos of this picture, we would ask how it is that the catalogue is so ill-managed? With what justice (certainly not "in Eyre") are the lines of Shakespeare's sonnet metamorphosed and misquoted? They should run:—

When yellow leaves, or none or few, do hang  
Upon those boughs which shake against the cold,  
Bare ruined choirs where late the sweet birds sang.

In this room we again meet with Mr. Carrick. His view in "The Maritime Alps" (480) is a faithful rendering of local characteristics—the air and light are especially well managed. Mr. G. Sant exhibits one of his somewhat sombre, but always truthful, views—"Middleton Meadow" (477), with some capably-drawn cows reposing on the grass which Mr. Sant paints so well.

Mr. M. Callum and Mr. Walton both exhibit in this room, as they did last year, pictures in which the glow of sunset has been painted with a brilliancy which is almost too vivid. The foreground in the latter artist's "Tomb of the Sultans" (346) is conscientiously treated, and with success. The glow on the upper branches of the former's "Rome, from the Ilex Groves" (383) is portrayed with felicitous fidelity. A fine pastoral—"Sheep-washing in Knowle Park"—(361), by Mr. Antony, has received a justice that he has not had hitherto granted, and is placed where it can be seen, and will be admired. There is great truth and considerable force in the handling. Mr. R. Butler has another charming view "Near Eridge" (425) and an "Autumn Scene" (390), neither of which should be passed over.

Mr. Hulme, in his "English Pastoral" (381), and Mr. Stanfield, jun., in his "Palazzo Contarini" (351), both do worthy work; and there are some good passages in Mr. Hall's "Wood Gatherers" (469). "Among the Shingle at Clovelly" (426), by Mr. Hemy, is a valuable little picture, elaborated with infinite skill and patience, and thoroughly faithful to nature. Mr. Edwards also has a good western sea-coast, "Pardenick" (433); and Mr. Oakes, who has been very badly treated by the hanging committee, has a "Pine Grove" (420), which we feel sure would amply repay a closer inspection than is possible now. Mr. W. Linnell exhibits a better sample than usual of his style in "Shepherd's Mount" (397); and Mr. L'er, whose name is not familiar, has painted a clever little view of "Willows" (383). Mr. Lee's "Yacht, Kingfisher" (366) scudding over a sea, which has been obliging enough to keep some especially monstrous waves for the little vessel's private amusement, is peculiarly bad.

We are glad to observe that the walls of the Academy, like the evening sky, show a continually increasing army of stars, indicative of the sales of the pictures.

TRADE RIOTS AT DEWSBURY.—A serious riot has broken out at Dewsbury, in the West Riding of Yorkshire, the exciting cause being that one of the workmen at a factory there, after striking along with his fellow-workmen, had gone in again on the master's terms. The whole working population of the place appears to have become terribly excited against him, and detachments from the county police, in aid of the borough force, were found to be inadequate for the preservation of order. Several of the rioters were, however, apprehended and committed for trial.

SERIOUS RAILWAY ACCIDENTS.—Two serious railway accidents occurred on Monday evening. At the Nine Elms station of the South-Western Railway a Twickenham passenger-train was wrongly shunted, and ran into a goods-train. Several persons were most seriously injured. At the Great Western Railway station at Paddington a wall fell out into the road under the pressure of a heavy weight of coals. Two men were seriously hurt, and Captain Charles Newbury, who was passing at the time, was buried under the coals, and has since died from the injuries he received.







## SAILORS' HOME, WELL-STREET, LONDON DOCKS, E.

The Directors beg to inform their Friends and the Public that the New Building, in extension of this Institution, will be opened, by H. R. H. THE PRINCE OF WALES, on MONDAY NEXT, 22nd inst., at Three P.M.

By order of the Board, W. H. WENN, Secretary.

Admission by cards of invitation only.

STEWARDS.

His Excellency the Prussian Ambassador.

His Excellency the Turkish Ambassador.

His Grace the Duke of Devonshire, K.G.

Admiral the Right Hon. the Earl of Shrewsbury and Talbot, G.C.B.

The Right Hon. Earl Spencer.

Near-Admiral the Right Hon. Lord Clarence Paget, G.B., M.P.

The Right Hon. Sir George Bowles, K.C.B.

Vice-Admiral the Hon. Sir Frederick William Grey, G.C.B.

Vice-Admiral the Hon. Arthur Duncanson.

Vice-Admiral the Hon. Sir Thomas Hastings, K.C.B.

Admiral the Hon. Sir George Bowles, K.C.B.

Admiral the Hon. Sir George Bowles, K.C.B.

Admiral the Hon. Sir George Bowles, K.C.B.

Admiral the Hon. Sir George Bowles, K.C.B.

Admiral the Hon. Sir George Bowles, K.C.B.

Admiral the Hon. Sir George Bowles, K.C.B.

Admiral the Hon. Sir George Bowles, K.C.B.

Admiral the Hon. Sir George Bowles, K.C.B.

Admiral the Hon. Sir George Bowles, K.C.B.

Admiral the Hon. Sir George Bowles, K.C.B.

Admiral the Hon. Sir George Bowles, K.C.B.

Admiral the Hon. Sir George Bowles, K.C.B.

Admiral the Hon. Sir George Bowles, K.C.B.

Admiral the Hon. Sir George Bowles, K.C.B.

Admiral the Hon. Sir George Bowles, K.C.B.

Admiral the Hon. Sir George Bowles, K.C.B.

Admiral the Hon. Sir George Bowles, K.C.B.

Admiral the Hon. Sir George Bowles, K.C.B.

Admiral the Hon. Sir George Bowles, K.C.B.

Admiral the Hon. Sir George Bowles, K.C.B.

Admiral the Hon. Sir George Bowles, K.C.B.

Admiral the Hon. Sir George Bowles, K.C.B.

Admiral the Hon. Sir George Bowles, K.C.B.

Admiral the Hon. Sir George Bowles, K.C.B.

Admiral the Hon. Sir George Bowles, K.C.B.

Admiral the Hon. Sir George Bowles, K.C.B.

Admiral the Hon. Sir George Bowles, K.C.B.

Admiral the Hon. Sir George Bowles, K.C.B.

Admiral the Hon. Sir George Bowles, K.C.B.

Admiral the Hon. Sir George Bowles, K.C.B.

Admiral the Hon. Sir George Bowles, K.C.B.

Admiral the Hon. Sir George Bowles, K.C.B.

Admiral the Hon. Sir George Bowles, K.C.B.

Admiral the Hon. Sir George Bowles, K.C.B.

Admiral the Hon. Sir George Bowles, K.C.B.

Admiral the Hon. Sir George Bowles, K.C.B.

Admiral the Hon. Sir George Bowles, K.C.B.

Admiral the Hon. Sir George Bowles, K.C.B.

Admiral the Hon. Sir George Bowles, K.C.B.

Admiral the Hon. Sir George Bowles, K.C.B.

Admiral the Hon. Sir George Bowles, K.C.B.

Admiral the Hon. Sir George Bowles, K.C.B.

Admiral the Hon. Sir George Bowles, K.C.B.

Admiral the Hon. Sir George Bowles, K.C.B.

Admiral the Hon. Sir George Bowles, K.C.B.

Admiral the Hon. Sir George Bowles, K.C.B.

Admiral the Hon. Sir George Bowles, K.C.B.

Admiral the Hon. Sir George Bowles, K.C.B.

Admiral the Hon. Sir George Bowles, K.C.B.

Admiral the Hon. Sir George Bowles, K.C.B.

Admiral the Hon. Sir George Bowles, K.C.B.

Admiral the Hon. Sir George Bowles, K.C.B.

Admiral the Hon. Sir George Bowles, K.C.B.

Admiral the Hon. Sir George Bowles, K.C.B.

Admiral the Hon. Sir George Bowles, K.C.B.

Admiral the Hon. Sir George Bowles, K.C.B.

Admiral the Hon. Sir George Bowles, K.C.B.

Admiral the Hon. Sir George Bowles, K.C.B.

Admiral the Hon. Sir George Bowles, K.C.B.

Admiral the Hon. Sir George Bowles, K.C.B.

Admiral the Hon. Sir George Bowles, K.C.B.

Admiral the Hon. Sir George Bowles, K.C.B.

Admiral the Hon. Sir George Bowles, K.C.B.

Admiral the Hon. Sir George Bowles, K.C.B.

Admiral the Hon. Sir George Bowles, K.C.B.

Admiral the Hon. Sir George Bowles, K.C.B.

Admiral the Hon. Sir George Bowles, K.C.B.

Admiral the Hon. Sir George Bowles, K.C.B.

Admiral the Hon. Sir George Bowles, K.C.B.

Admiral the Hon. Sir George Bowles, K.C.B.

Admiral the Hon. Sir George Bowles, K.C.B.

Admiral the Hon. Sir George Bowles, K.C.B.

Admiral the Hon. Sir George Bowles, K.C.B.

Admiral the Hon. Sir George Bowles, K.C.B.

Admiral the Hon. Sir George Bowles, K.C.B.

Admiral the Hon. Sir George Bowles, K.C.B.

## LYONS LEVANTINE, A

a perfectly new Twilled Silk, made expressly to our order, and very suitable for Ladies' Morning Outcomes, in most brilliant colours, 23 to 6d. the Full Dress, 14 yards, 30 in. wide, or any length cut.

Patterns free.—PETER ROBINSON'S, 103 to 108, Oxford-street.

LYONS FOULARDS

of the most improved manufacture, the wear of which cannot be surpassed. The most fashionable article for the present season for ladies' morning suits, including Black and Coloured Grounds.

Patterns free.—PETER ROBINSON'S, 103 to 108, Oxford-street.

CHENE SILKS.

Now selling, 100 Pieces of rich French Chénés, 11 to 6d.; or any length cut.

Patterns free.—PETER ROBINSON'S, 103 to 108, Oxford-street.

RICH FIGURED MOIRE ANTIQUES.

34 and 44 guineas the Full Dress of 14 yards. 27 inches wide. Real Indian Tussars, for Beside Wear.

Patterns free.—PETER ROBINSON'S, 103 to 108, Oxford-street.

SILKS for SUMMER.

New Colours in Rich Plain Silks, including our well-known make of Glacés, Point de Soies, and Drap de Lyons.

Patterns free.—PETER ROBINSON'S, 103 to 108, Oxford-street.

5000 SILK DRESSES, made expressly to our order for this season, including every style for present fashion, from 11 to 6d. to 10 guineas extra Full Dress.

Many of the above have been produced in new designs, expressly for young ladies' wear.

Patterns free.—PETER ROBINSON'S, 103 to 108, Oxford-street.

Just Imported,

450 PIECES MOZAMBIQUE

(otherwise Wool Grenadines, Silk Broché), the whole of which are now being sold at 12s. 6d. the Full Dress.

Patterns free.—PETER ROBINSON'S, 103 to 108, Oxford-street.

Also on Sale, a very large Purchase of

MEXICAN CLOTH DRESSES,

consisting of Chéné grounds with Silk embroidery. In all colours, 21s. the extra Full Dress, being one half their value.

Patterns free.—PETER ROBINSON'S, 103 to 108, Oxford-street.

PLAIN, STRIPED, OR BROCHE

RICH SILK GRENADINES,

adapted for Dinner, Evening, or Ball Dresses, 12s. 6d., 23s. 6d., 31s. 6d. the Full Dress.

Some very superb designs, extra quality, from 3 to 3 guineas.

Patterns free.—PETER ROBINSON'S, 103 to 108, Oxford-street.

ALL THE CHOICE DESIGNS IN

NEW ORGANDIE MUSLINS.

British, French, and Swiss Printing, 8s. 9d., 10s. 9d., 12s. 6d., to 25s. the extra Full Dress.

An immense variety of patterns post-free.

PETER ROBINSON'S, 103 to 108, Oxford-street.

Also several hundred pieces of

LAST YEAR'S PRINTED MUSLINS,

Finest Quality and Designs, equal to new. An endless variety of patterns (at the reduced price) post-free.

PETER ROBINSON'S, 103 to 108, Oxford-street.

Now ready, all the New Patterns in

PRINTS, BRILLIANTS, and PIQUES,

for Ladies' Morning Dresses. An endless variety of patterns post-free.

PETER ROBINSON'S, 103 to 108, Oxford-street.

EVERY NEW COLOUR IN THE

ARABIAN GLACÉS,

for Ladies' Dresses and Jackets complete. A most useful and desirable fabric either for Walking or Travelling Dress.

Patterns free.—PETER ROBINSON'S, 103 to 108, Oxford-street.

A Choice Assortment of the

NEW PRINTED ARABIAN GLACÉS,

in every variety of style, either in white or coloured grounds, from 14s. 6d. to 31s. 6d. the Full Dress.

Patterns free.—PETER ROBINSON'S, 103 to 108, Oxford-street.

GINGHAMS and COLOURED LAWNS,

for Ladies' travelling, morning, and seaside Dresses, 12s. 6d. the Dress, in plain colours, checks or stripes.

A large collection of Patterns free.

PETER ROBINSON'S, 103 to 108, Oxford-street.

THE MOST DECIDED NOVELTY FOR THIS SPRING IS THE

SILK CREPE MEXICAN,

a most elegant and useful fabric. In all the new colours, 23s. 6d. the Full Dress.

Patterns free.—PETER ROBINSON'S, 103 to 108, Oxford-street.

A CAREFULLY SELECTED VARIETY OF

CHEAP SUMMER DRESSES.

A new series of colours in the Plain Mexican Cloth, 14s. 6d. the Full Dress.

Also, Striped, Checked, and Chéné ditto, 12s. 6d. to 18s. 6d. the Full Dress.

Patterns free.—PETER ROBINSON'S, 103 to 108, Oxford-street.

NEW SUMMER PETTICOATS.

A choice assortment, made, unmade, and by the yard. New French and British Laines, Antiques, and Brochés.

In Plain, Striped, and Checked, all colours, 14s. 6d. the Full Dress.

Patterns free.—PETER ROBINSON'S, 103 to 108, Oxford-street.

LUDGATE-HILL RAILWAY.

(now opened).

JOHN HARVEY and SON, Ludgate-hill.

SILKS, DRESSES, MANTLES, FAMILY LINENS.

NEW SILKS.—PATTERNS FREE.

New Checked Glacés, 14 Yards, 11 to 6d. the Full Dress.

Patterns of Rich Silks.

JOHN HARVEY and SON, Ludgate-hill.

LENO and MUSLIN CURTAINS.—Double

borders, 4 yards long, 12s. 6d. per pair. A cheap lot of New Patterns, 18s. 6d. 4 yards long.

JOHN HARVEY and SON, Ludgate-hill.

FAMILY LINEN DEPARTMENT.

JOHN HARVEY and SON, Ludgate-hill.

Linen and Cotton Sheetings, best makes, all widths, Irish and Scotch Linens, Table Linens, Napkins, and Towels.

Made and Marked with Crest or Initial, and Warranted for Wear.

NEW FRENCH SILKS, in COLOURS and

BLACK, at 2s. 6d. per yard, made of bright Italian Silk, with the guarantee for durability of eminent firms in Paris and Lyons.

The Silk Department includes all the richest and most costly productions. Patterns sent free.

HARVEY and CO., Lambeth House, Westminster Bridge, S.

FRENCH PRINTED MUSLINS.—SEWELL

and CO. have purchased from the Comptoir Lyonnais, Paris, upwards of 1000 Printed Muslin Dresses. The high reputation of their goods needs no comment. Prices 1s. to 1s. 6d. per yard; original prices, 3s. and 3s. 6d. per metre.

COMPTON HOUSE, Fritch-street, Soho-square.

MOIRES ANTIQUES.—SEWELL and CO.

have the largest Selection of Spitalfields Moires Antiques, in White, Black, and all the new Colours, at 4s. 6d. the Full Dress.

Compton House, Fritch-street; and Old Compton-street, Soho, W.

## CHEAP SILKS at BAKER and CRISP'S.

Patrons Free. Last year's Striped, Checked, and Fancied, 11 to 6d. Full Dress. Silks at 11 to 6d. Full Dress.

The New Spring Silks, 11 to 6d. Full Dress.

The New Rich Fancy French Silks, 11 to 6d. Full Dress.

Neat, useful, and recherche Silks for Young Ladies, from 11 to 6d. Full Dress.

198, Regent-street, London.

## CHEAP SILKS at BAKER and CRISP'S.

Patrons Free. Rich Corded Silks (name both sides), 11 to 6d. Full Dress, or 2s. 9d. the yard.—198, Regent-street.

## MOHAIRS, Camlets, Mexican Glacés, &c.

Patrons Free. The New Mohairs, and Camlets, 8s. 9d. to 15s. 6d.; Mexican Glacés, 17s. 6d. to 1 guinea Full Dress.

BAKER and CRISP, 198, Regent-street.

## WOOL EMBROIDERED MUSLINS, 8s. 9d.

Full Dress.—BAKER and CRISP are now selling a Manufacturer's Stock of White and Coloured Embroidered Muslin Dresses at the above price; every Dress worth double. Patterns free.

198, Regent-street.

## AS FINE AS HUMAN HAIR, Three for 1s.

post-free, Invisible Hair NETS, in any colour; the new Floss Silk Hair Net, 1s. 6d. (Chenille ditto, 1s. 6d.). Post-free for stamps.—BAKER and CRISP, 198, Regent-street, London.

BAKER and CRISP'S

## BLACK SILKS of extraordinary brightness

and durability. Patterns free. Good Black Gros de Naples (the old make) 23s. 6d. Full Dress; Spitalfields Gros Grains (wear warranted), 23s. 6d. to 55s.; Bright Lyons Glacés, 2 guineas to 25s.—198, Regent-street.

## LAST YEAR'S MUSLINS, BARÈGES,

Balzarines, Grenadines, Mohairs, &c. at half the original cost. Patterns free.—BAKER and CRISP, 198, Regent-street.

## CURTAINS! CURTAINS! CURTAINS!

BAKER and CRISP have the cheapest stock of Muslin, Lace, and Leno Curtains in London, measuring from 34 to 44 yards long, from 6s. 9d. to 2 guineas the Pair.

3 YARDS WIDE, THE UNTEARABLE

## BLACK GRENADINES, Barèges,

Tamstaves; also the New White and Black Laines, 3 yards wide, for Shawls, Mantles, or Drapes, cheap. Patterns free.

BAKER and CRISP.

## GRENADINES. Patterns free.

Plain, Striped, Checked, and Embroidered, for Dinner, Evening, or Walking Dresses, from 12s. 6d. to 1 guinea Full Dress.

BAKER and CRISP, 198, Regent-street.

## 1500 BLACK LACE SHAWLS

at Half Price. During May we shall sell Black Lace Shawls that are worth 1, 2, and 3 guineas for 12s. 6d., 19s. 6d., and 25s. 6d.

Patterns free.

BAKER and CRISP.

## NEW CHENE MEXICAN CLOTHS.

The largest variety in the kingdom, 15s. 6d. Full Dress.

## MOURNING.—Untearable Black Barèges,

Grenadines, &c. 12s. 6d. Full Dress. The New Crepe Laine, Tristram's Mourning, &c. from 12s. 6d. Full Dress. Patterns free.—BAKER and CRISP, 198, Regent-street.

## 15,000 YARDS PURE ALPACAS,

all at 1s. 6d. yard; worth 1s. 6d. Alpaca free. BAKER and CRISP, 198, Regent-street, London.

## RUMCHUNDER and TUSSORE SILKS,

for Ladies'